FALL ISSUE

NO. 17

10¢

SUB-MARINER COMICS

HOSPITAL SHIP
PLUS THE ANGEL

New ENLARGEMENT 3¢ STAMP

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural.

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Color of Hair ....

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You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept.1237, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa

Given Your Choice of Valuable GIFTS OR CASH

Pick out the gift you want from the articles shown or from the big gift circular included with your first order.

Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get cash or valuable gifts such as billfolds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery, and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift. Repeat orders bring cash or more gifts.

POWERFUL TELESCOPE GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

CAMERA Candid type. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.

Birthstone RING Now, dainty ring set with birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of 1 order. A Good Luck Gift.

6 TEASPOONS The Silverware you will adore. 6 spoons GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

6 TEASPOONS

SET OF DISHES Complete set of dishes for four, beautifully decorated, GIVEN for selling 1 order as explained in gift circular.

BASEBALL GAME Enjoyed by old and young, complete with score pad. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

SEND TODAY

LEATHER BILLFOLD Full sized leather billfold. GIVEN for selling 5 boxes of 1 order.

HOLSTER SET Cowboy Outfit. Pistol and Holster. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

WALKY-TALKY Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.

SOFTBALL SET 3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per catalog.

FOUNTAIN PEN Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.

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Name ....

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City ....

State.................... Gift Wanted..................

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-435, Jefferson, Iowa

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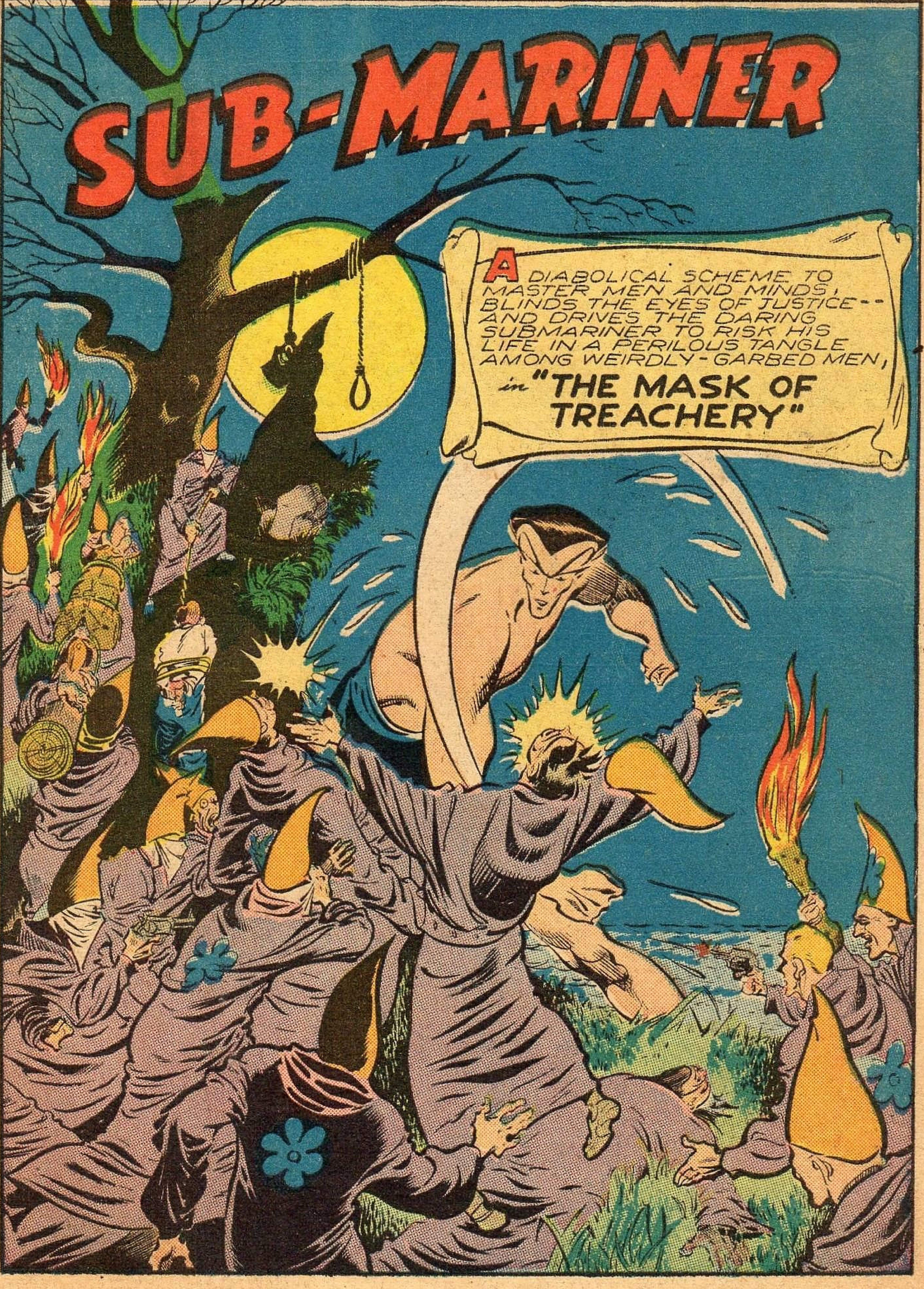
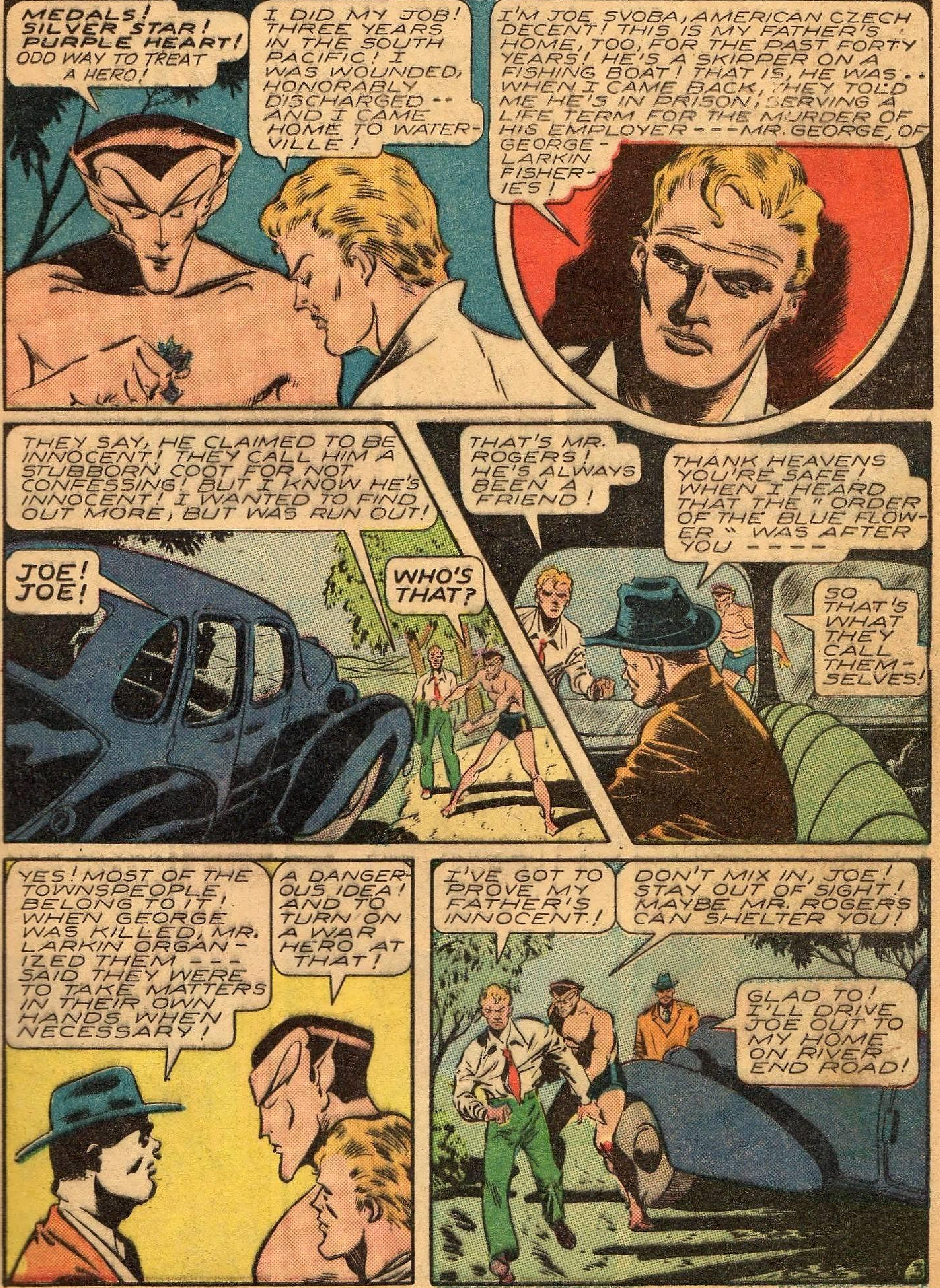
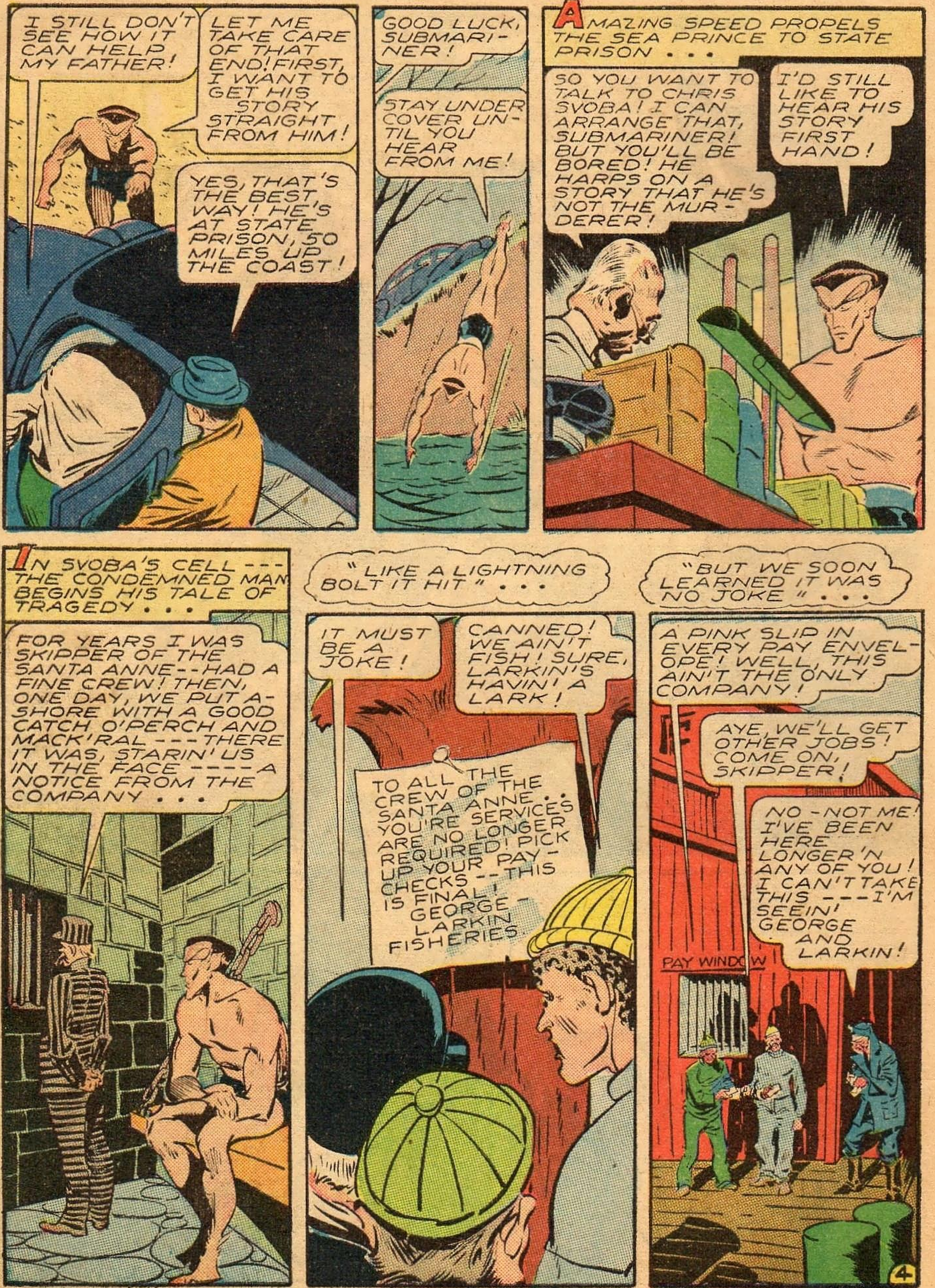
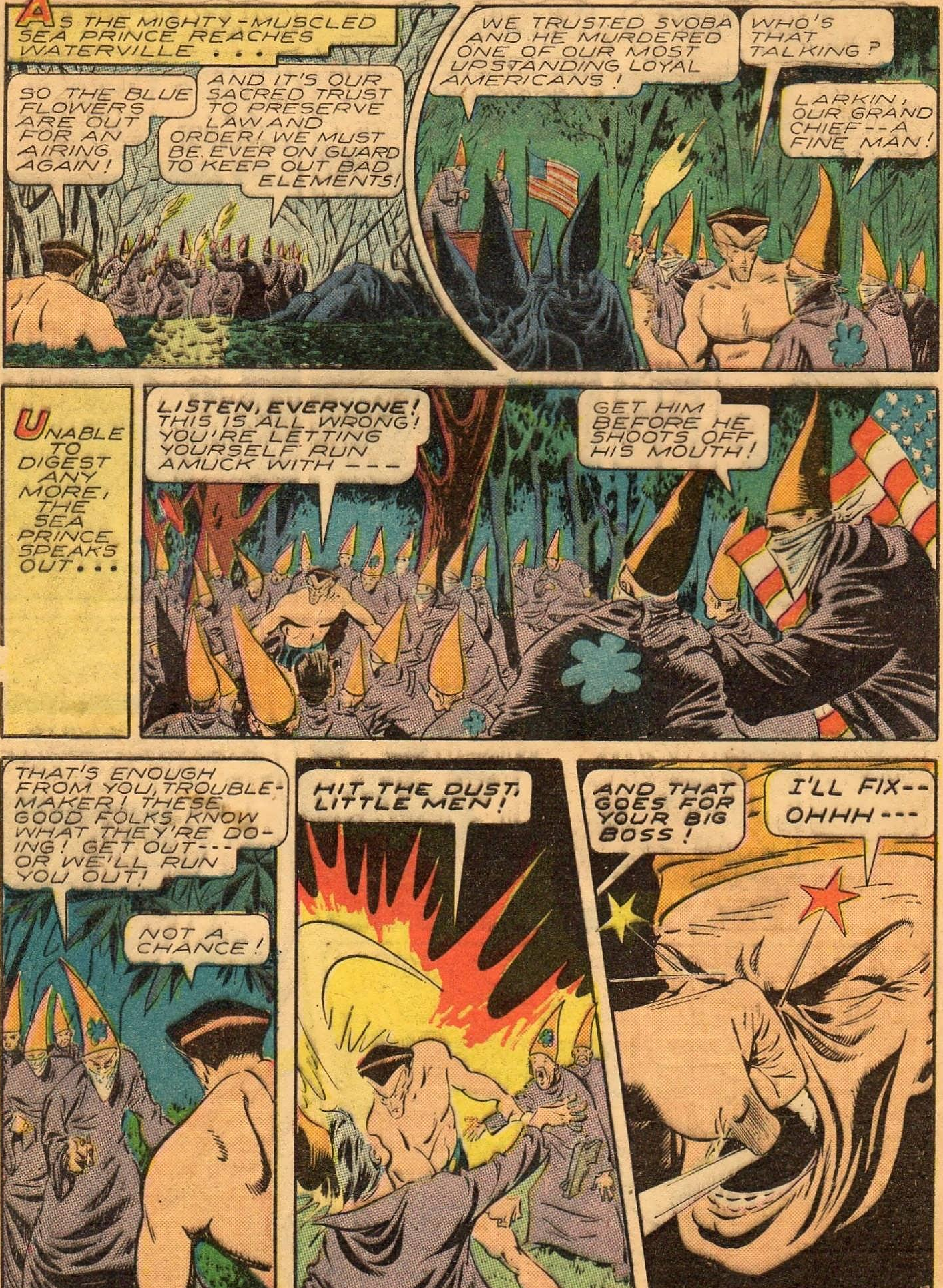

SUB-MARINER
A DIABOLICAL SCHEME TO MASTER MEN AND MINDS, BLINDS THE EYES OF JUSTICE-- AND DRIVES THE DARING SUBMARINER TO RISK HIS LIFE IN A PERILOUS TANGLE AMONG WEIRDLY-GARBED MEN,
in "THE MASK OF TREACHERY"

SUBMARINER CASUALLY SWIMS BY THE TOWN OF WATERVILLE, WHEN ---
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
WE DON'T WANT NONE OF YOUR KIND HERE!
THEY LOOK LIKE FUGITIVES FROM A NIGHT-MARE!
THE NEXT MOMENT . .
LET ME ALONE! DON'T ----
SO THAT'S THE RABBIT THOSE HOUNDS ARE AFTER!
AMERICA FOR AMERICANS!
THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO COME BACK HERE!
WATERVILLE'S FOR DECENT PURE AMERICANS!
IF HE EVER SHOWS UP AGAIN, WE'LL TAR AND FEATHER HIM!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY... HE'S DROWNING!
BUT!
GOT TO HIM JUST IN TIME! RESPIRATION WILL BRING HIM TO!
THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE, SUBMARINER! BUT, THERE'S ANOTHER LIFE TO BE SAVED — MY FATHER'S!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT? SAY--YOU'VE DROPPED SOMETHING!
2

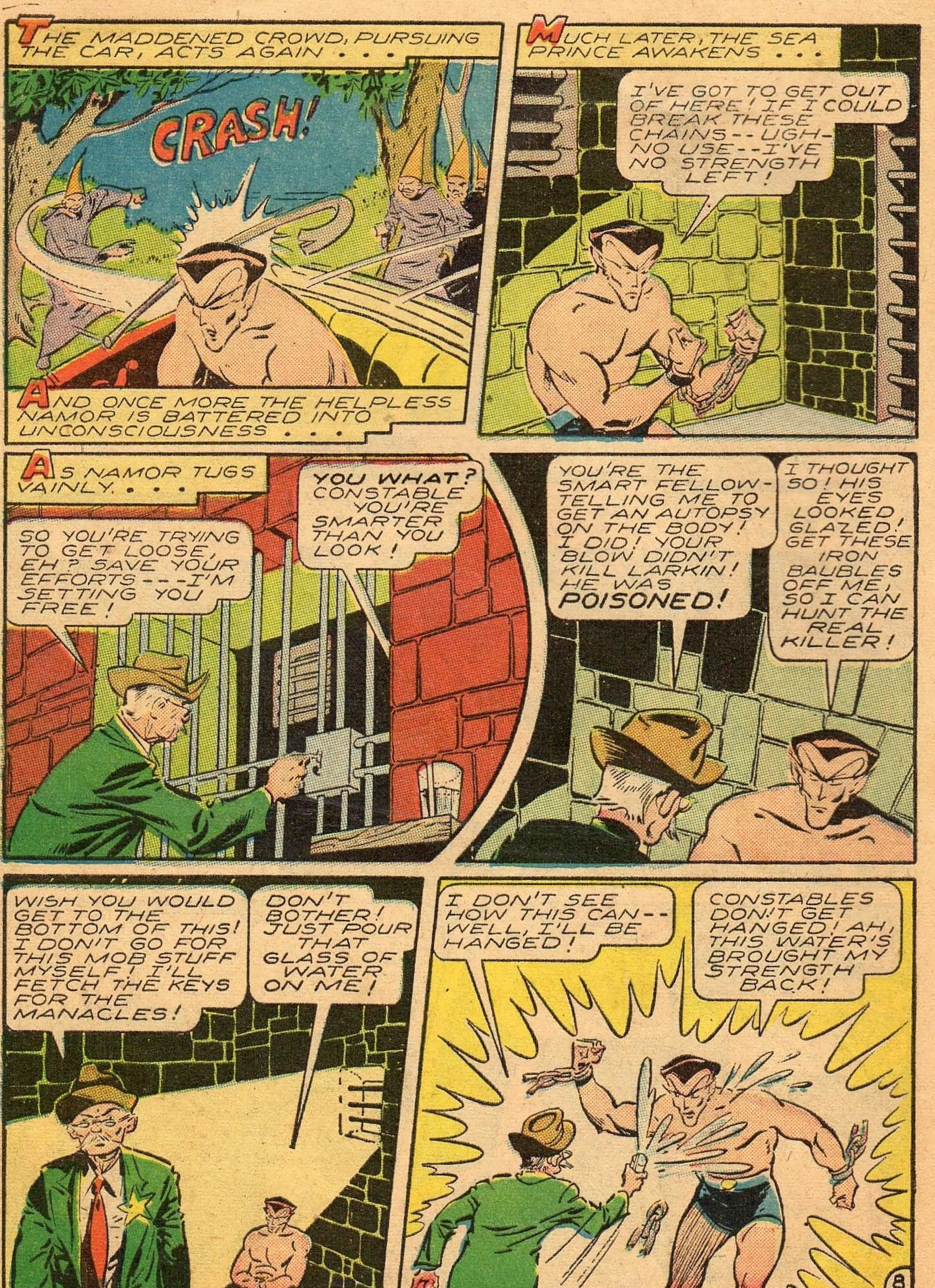

MEDALS! SILVER STAR! PURPLE HEART! ODD WAY TO TREAT A HERO!
I DID MY JOB! THREE YEARS IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC! I WAS WOUNDED, HONORABLY DISCHARGED -- AND I CAME HOME TO WATERVILLE!
I'M JOE SVOBA, AMERICAN CZECH DECENT! THIS IS MY FATHER'S HOME, TOO, FOR THE PAST FORTY YEARS! HE'S A SKIPPER ON A FISHING BOAT! THAT IS, HE WAS.. WHEN I CAME BACK, THEY TOLD ME HE'S IN PRISON, SERVING A LIFE TERM FOR THE MURDER OF HIS EMPLOYER---MR. GEORGE, OF GEORGE-LARKIN FISHERIES!
THEY SAY, HE CLAIMED TO BE INNOCENT! THEY CALL HIM A STUBBORN COOT FOR NOT CONFESSING! BUT I KNOW HE'S INNOCENT! I WANTED TO FIND OUT MORE, BUT WAS RUN OUT!
JOE! JOE!
WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S MR. ROGERS! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN A FRIEND!
THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE! WHEN I HEARD THAT THE "ORDER OF THE BLUE FLOWER" WAS AFTER YOU ----
SO THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL THEMSELVES!
YES! MOST OF THE TOWNSPEOPLE BELONG TO IT! WHEN GEORGE WAS KILLED, MR. LARKIN ORGANIZED THEM --- SAID THEY WERE TO TAKE MATTERS IN THEIR OWN HANDS WHEN NECESSARY!
A DANGEROUS IDEA! AND TO TURN ON A WAR HERO AT THAT!
I'VE GOT TO PROVE MY FATHER'S INNOCENT!
DON'T MIX IN, JOE! STAY OUT OF SIGHT! MAYBE MR. ROGERS CAN SHELTER YOU!
GLAD TO! I'LL DRIVE JOE OUT TO MY HOME ON RIVER END ROAD!

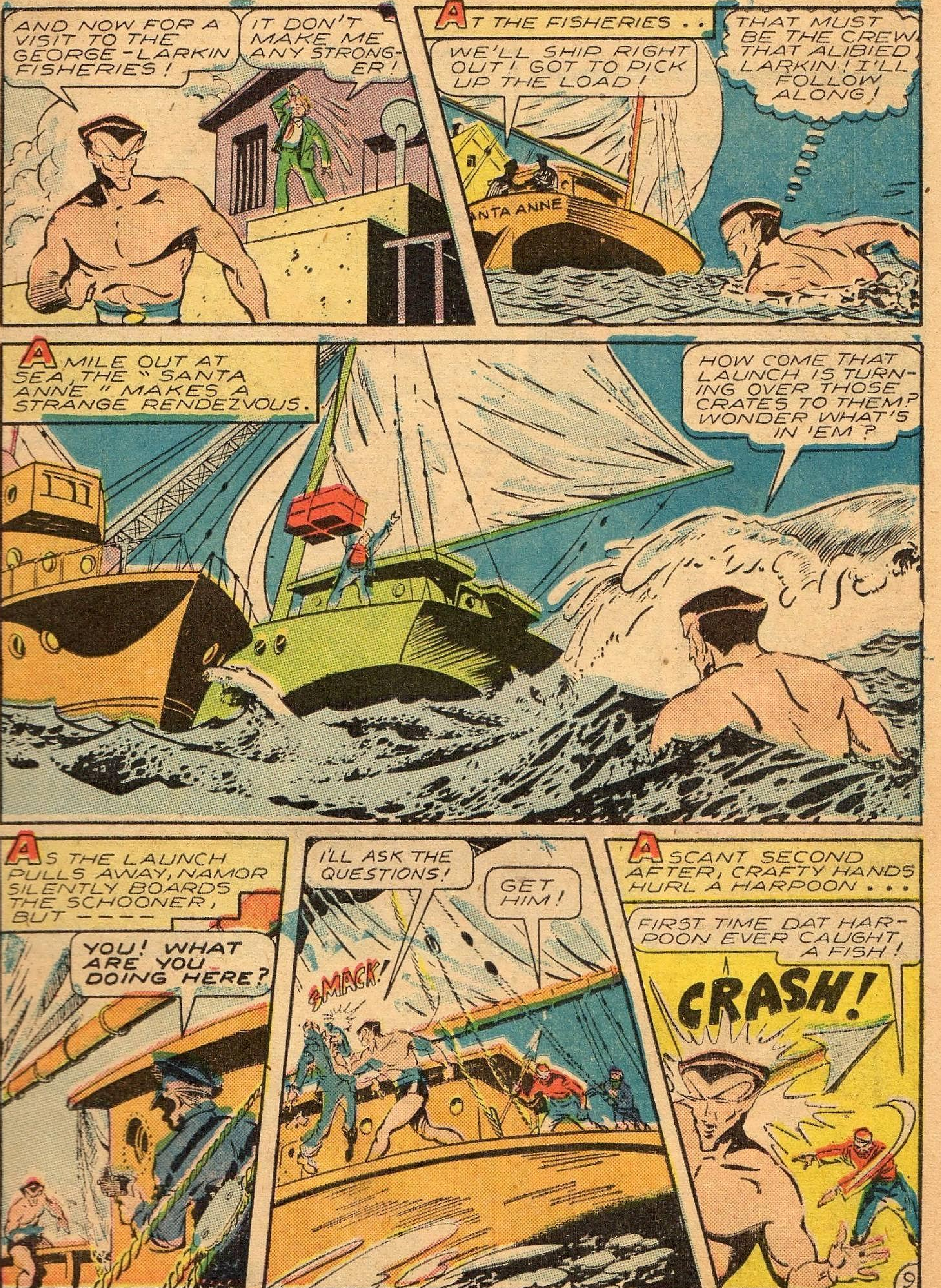

I STILL DON'T SEE HOW IT CAN HELP MY FATHER!
LET ME TAKE CARE OF THAT END! FIRST, I WANT TO GET HIS STORY STRAIGHT FROM HIM!
YES, THAT'S THE BEST WAY! HE'S AT STATE PRISON, 50 MILES UP THE COAST!
GOOD LUCK, SUBMARINER!
STAY UNDER COVER UNTIL YOU HEAR FROM ME!
AMAZING SPEED PROPELS THE SEA PRINCE TO STATE PRISON . . .
SO YOU WANT TO TALK TO CHRIS SVOBA! I CAN ARRANGE THAT, SUBMARINER! BUT YOU'LL BE BORED! HE HARPS ON A STORY THAT HE'S NOT THE MURDERER!
I'D STILL LIKE TO HEAR HIS STORY FIRST HAND!
IN SVOBA'S CELL --- THE CONDEMNED MAN BEGINS HIS TALE OF TRAGEDY . . .
FOR YEARS I WAS SKIPPER OF THE SANTA ANNE--HAD A FINE CREW! THEN, ONE DAY, WE PUT ASHORE WITH A GOOD CATCH O'PERCH AND MACK'RAL --- THERE IT WAS, STARIN' US IN THE FACE ---- A NOTICE FROM THE COMPANY . . .
"LIKE A LIGHTNING BOLT IT HIT" . . .
IT MUST BE A JOKE!
CANNED! WE AIN'T FISH! SURE, LARKIN'S HAVIN' A LARK!
TO ALL THE CREW OF THE SANTA ANNE . . YOU'RE SERVICES ARE NO LONGER REQUIRED! PICK UP YOUR PAYCHECKS -- THIS IS FINAL! GEORGE-LARKIN FISHERIES.
"BUT WE SOON LEARNED IT WAS NO JOKE" . . .
A PINK SLIP IN EVERY PAY ENVELOPE! WELL, THIS AIN'T THE ONLY COMPANY!
AYE, WE'LL GET OTHER JOBS! COME ON, SKIPPER!
NO - NOT ME! I'VE BEEN HERE LONGER'N ANY OF YOU! I CAN'T TAKE THIS ---I'M SEEIN' GEORGE AND LARKIN!
PAY WINDOW

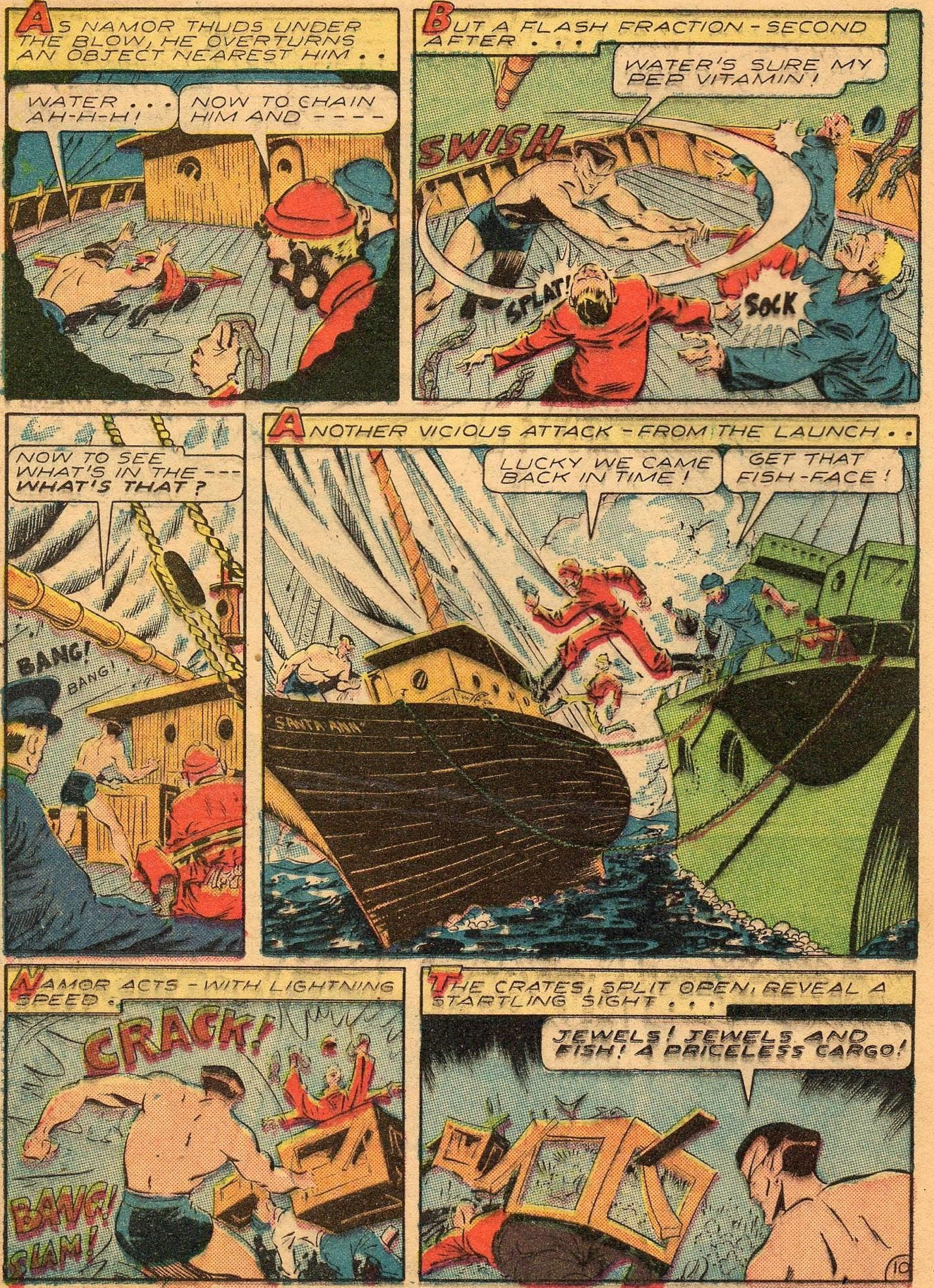
"RILED UP, I WENT ON TOWARD THEIR OFFICE" . . .
IT'S NO GOOD! I WANT TO GET OUT OF IT, LARKIN!
YOU'LL GET OUT -- **LIKE THIS!**
SHOTS
PRIVATE
BANG! BANG!
"I RUSHED IN GEORGE WAS DEAD"
LARKIN DID IT ---- HE MUST'VE GONE OUT OF THE WINDOW! HE LEFT THE GUN!
"IN MY EXCITEMENT, I PICKED IT UP, AND" --
I HEARD SHOTS **OH -- IT'S MR. GEORGE!**
THERE'S THE MURDERER! DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY!
NO! NO! I DIDN'T KILL HIM! LARKIN WAS HERE! I HEARD HIM!
"THE POLICE FOUND LARKIN ON DOCK 14" . . .
SVOBA'S STORY IS RIDICULOUS! I'VE BEEN HERE THE LAST HOUR HIRING A NEW CREW! DIDN'T LEAVE FOR A MINUTE! ASK ANY OF THE MEN!
I HEARD HIM IN THE OFFICE! **HE KILLED MR. GEORGE!**
BUT IT WAS NO USE! ALL THE NEW CREW ALIBIED LARKIN --- SO HERE I AM, CAGED FOR LIFE! AND I'M INNOCENT! THAT'S THE TRUTH!
I BELIEVE YOU, SKIPPER -- AND I'M GOING TO TRY TO CLEAR YOU! PERHAPS THINGS AREN'T SO DARK!
IN SCANT SECONDS, A STEEL-STRONG FIGURE PLUMMETS INTO THE WATER . .
YES, I DO BELIEVE HIM! NOW TO GET BACK TO WATERVILLE AND PAY LARKIN A VISIT!

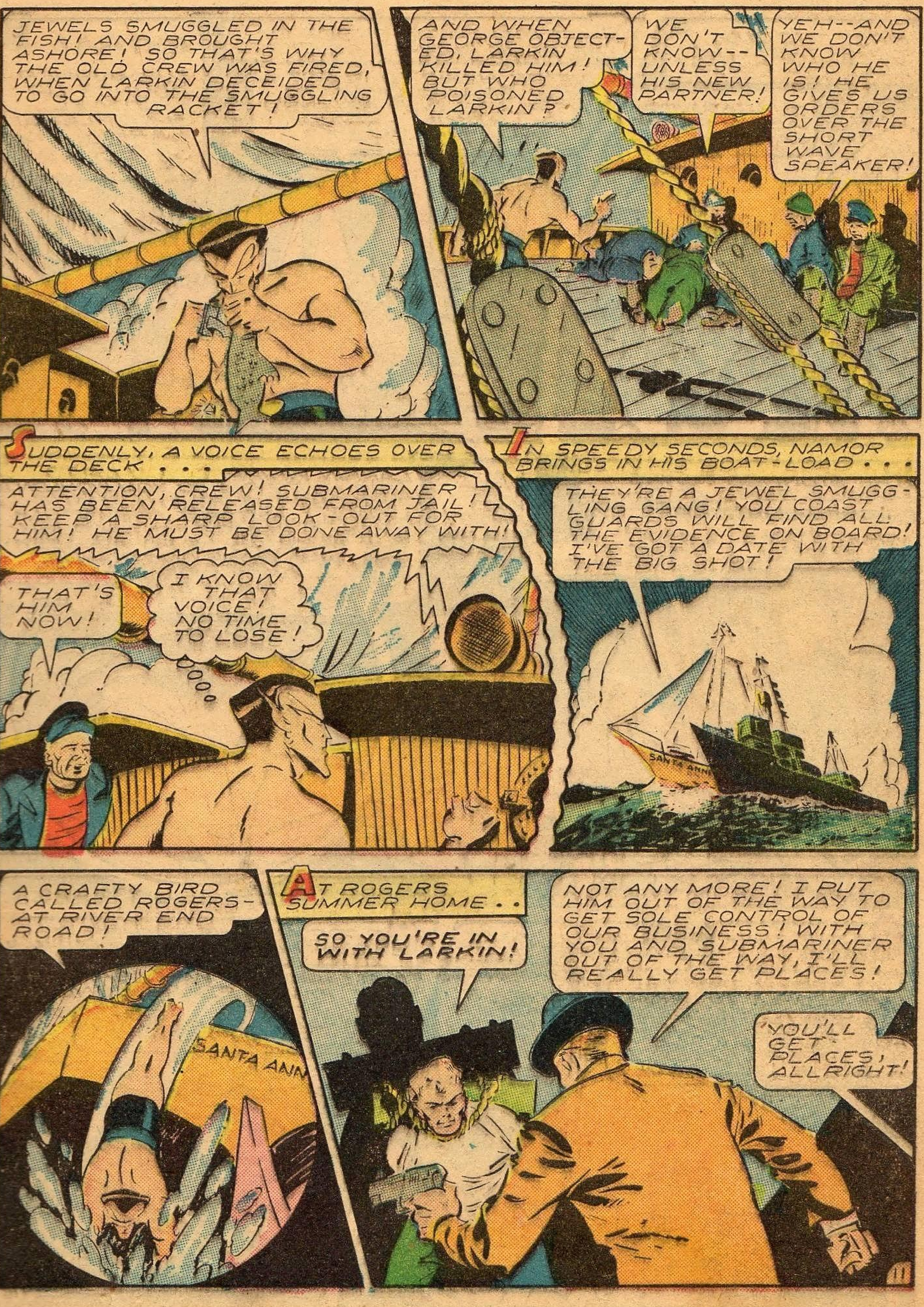

AS THE MIGHTY-MUSCLED SEA PRINCE REACHES WATERVILLE . . .
SO THE BLUE FLOWERS ARE OUT FOR AN AIRING AGAIN!
AND IT'S OUR SACRED TRUST TO PRESERVE LAW AND ORDER! WE MUST BE EVER ON GUARD TO KEEP OUT BAD ELEMENTS!
WE TRUSTED SVOBA AND HE MURDERED ONE OF OUR MOST UPSTANDING LOYAL AMERICANS!
WHO'S THAT TALKING?
LARKIN, OUR GRAND CHIEF--A FINE MAN!
UNABLE TO DIGEST ANY MORE, THE SEA PRINCE SPEAKS OUT . . .
LISTEN, EVERYONE! THIS IS ALL WRONG! YOU'RE LETTING YOURSELF RUN AMUCK WITH ---
GET HIM BEFORE HE SHOOTS OFF HIS MOUTH!
THAT'S ENOUGH FROM YOU, TROUBLE-MAKER! THESE GOOD FOLKS KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING! GET OUT--- OR WE'LL RUN YOU OUT!
NOT A CHANCE!
HIT THE DUST, LITTLE MEN!
AND THAT GOES FOR YOUR BIG BOSS!
I'LL FIX-- OHHH---

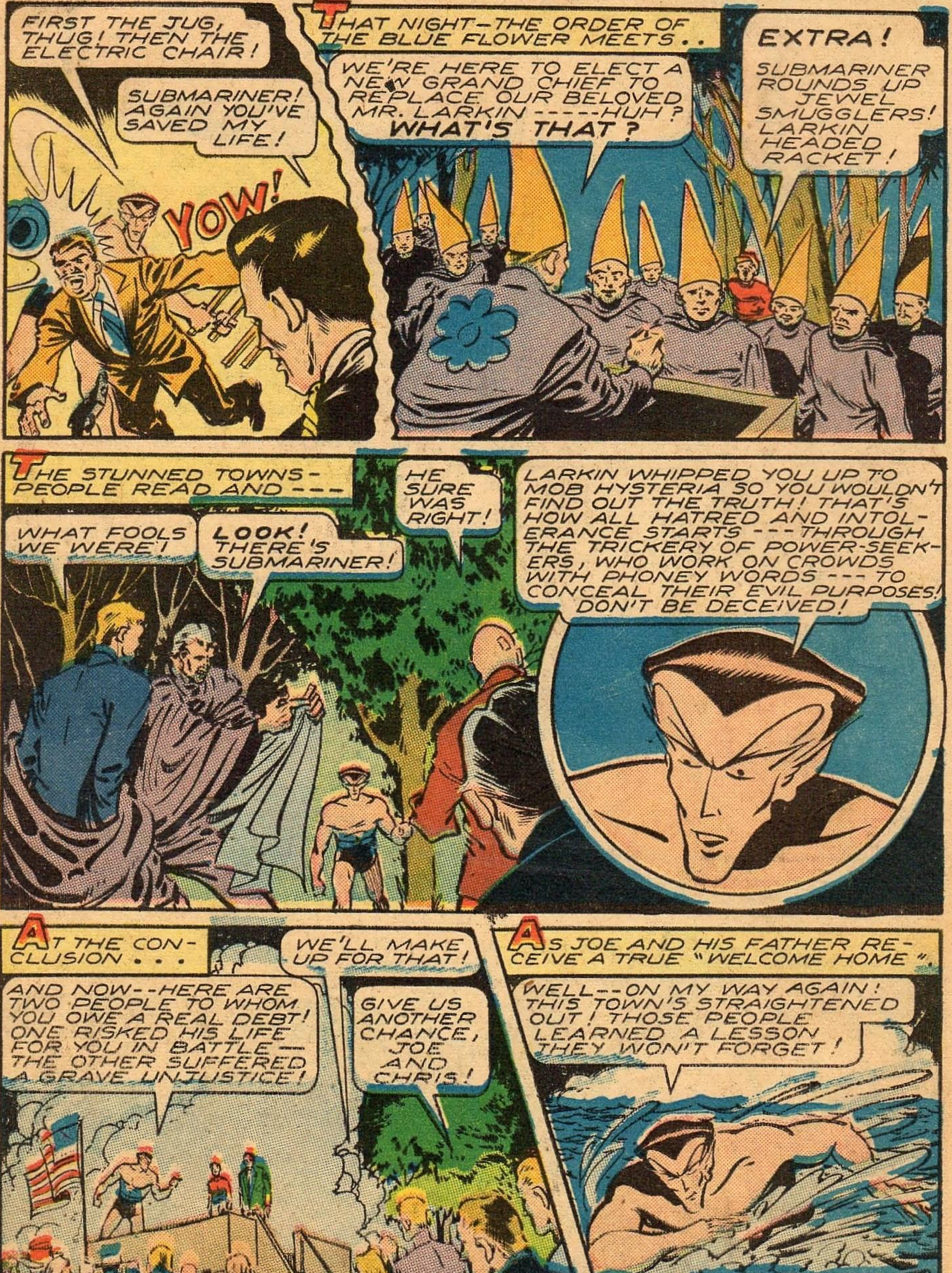
FOLKS, LARKIN'S YOUR MURDERER! AS SOON AS HE COMES TO, HE'LL TALK, AND HE'LL BE COMING TO IN A MINUTE!
YOU'RE LYING, SUB MARINER!
WAIT AND SEE WHAT LARKIN SAYS!
MOMENTS PASS — AND STILL LARKIN DOES NOT STIR---THEN . . .
NO WONDER! LARKIN'S DEAD!
THE BLOW SUBMARINER STRUCK HIM, KILLED HIM!
TUMBLING TUNA!
AN ENRAGED CROWD ENGULFS THE SEA PRINCE . . .
MURDERER! GET HIM!
WE'LL GET HIM ALL RIGHT!
WAIT! LISTEN! I'M SURE I DIDN'T -----
BUT NAMOR'S WORDS CRUSH INTO HIS THROAT AS ---
THAT SETTLES HIM! GET THE CONSTABLE!
BONG
LATER . .
WHAT HAPPENED? GOOD NIGHT, NOW I REMEMBER!
YOU'LL REMEMBER A LOT MORE---YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR THE MURDER OF LARKIN!
THAT BLOW COULD NOT HAVE KILLED HIM, CONSTABLE----GET AN AUTOPSY ON THE BODY!
DON'T TELL ME WHAT TO DO!
LOOK! THE KILLER'S COME TO!

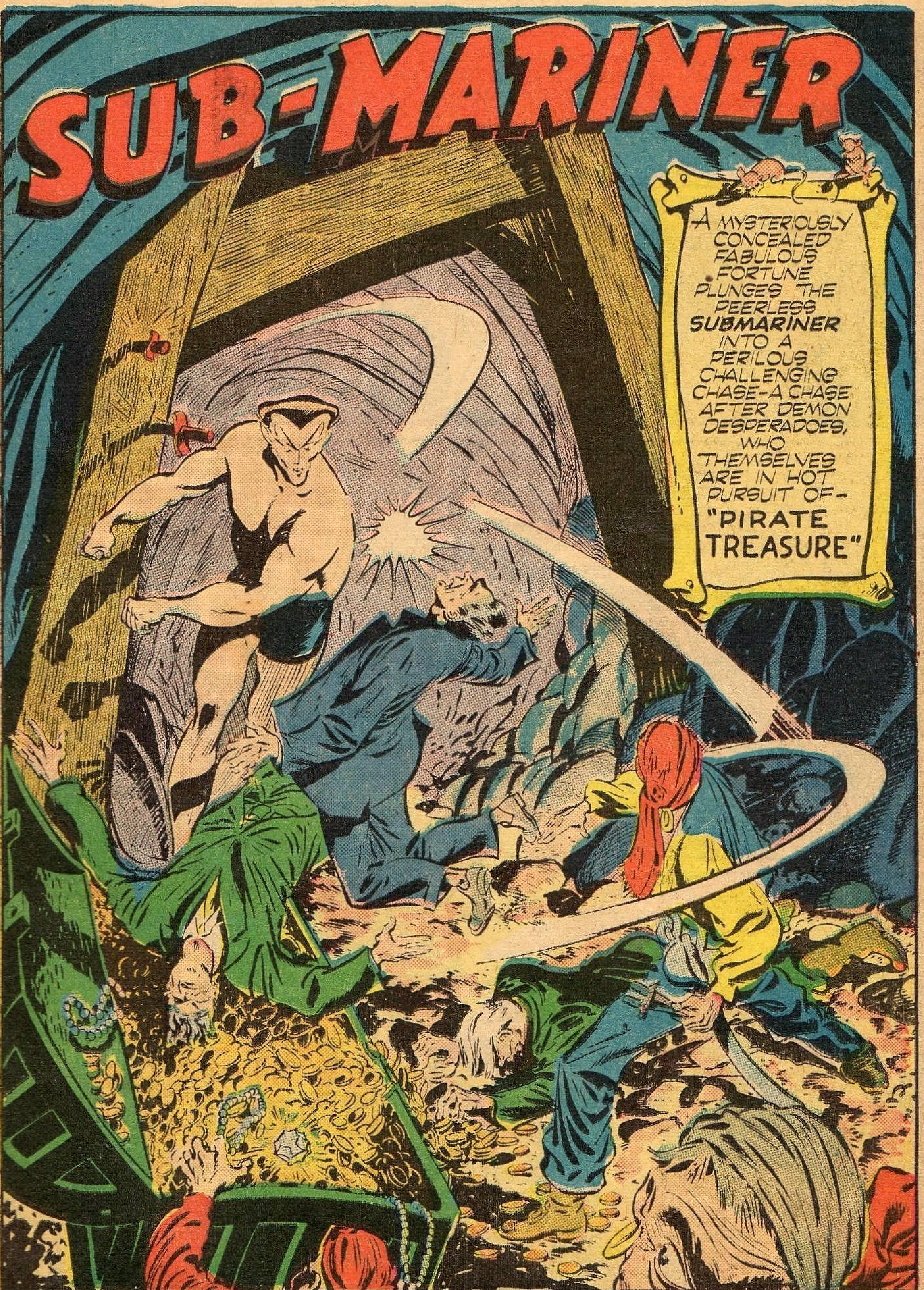

THE MADDENED CROWD, PURSUING THE CAR, ACTS AGAIN . . .
CRASH!
AND ONCE MORE THE HELPLESS NAMOR IS BATTERED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS . . .
MUCH LATER, THE SEA PRINCE AWAKENS . . .
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! IF I COULD BREAK THESE CHAINS--UGH-NO USE--I'VE NO STRENGTH LEFT!
AS NAMOR TUGS VAINLY. . . .
SO YOU'RE TRYING TO GET LOOSE, EH? SAVE YOUR EFFORTS---I'M SETTING YOU FREE!
YOU WHAT? CONSTABLE YOU'RE SMARTER THAN YOU LOOK!
YOU'RE THE SMART FELLOW-TELLING ME TO GET AN AUTOPSY ON THE BODY! I DID! YOUR BLOW DIDN'T KILL LARKIN! HE WAS POISONED!
I THOUGHT SO! HIS EYES LOOKED GLAZED! GET THESE IRON BAUBLES OFF ME, SO I CAN HUNT THE REAL KILLER!
WISH YOU WOULD GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! I DON'T GO FOR THIS MOB STUFF MYSELF! I'LL FETCH THE KEYS FOR THE MANACLES!
DON'T BOTHER! JUST POUR THAT GLASS OF WATER ON ME!
I DON'T SEE HOW THIS CAN--WELL, I'LL BE HANGED!
CONSTABLES DON'T GET HANGED! AH, THIS WATER'S BROUGHT MY STRENGTH BACK!

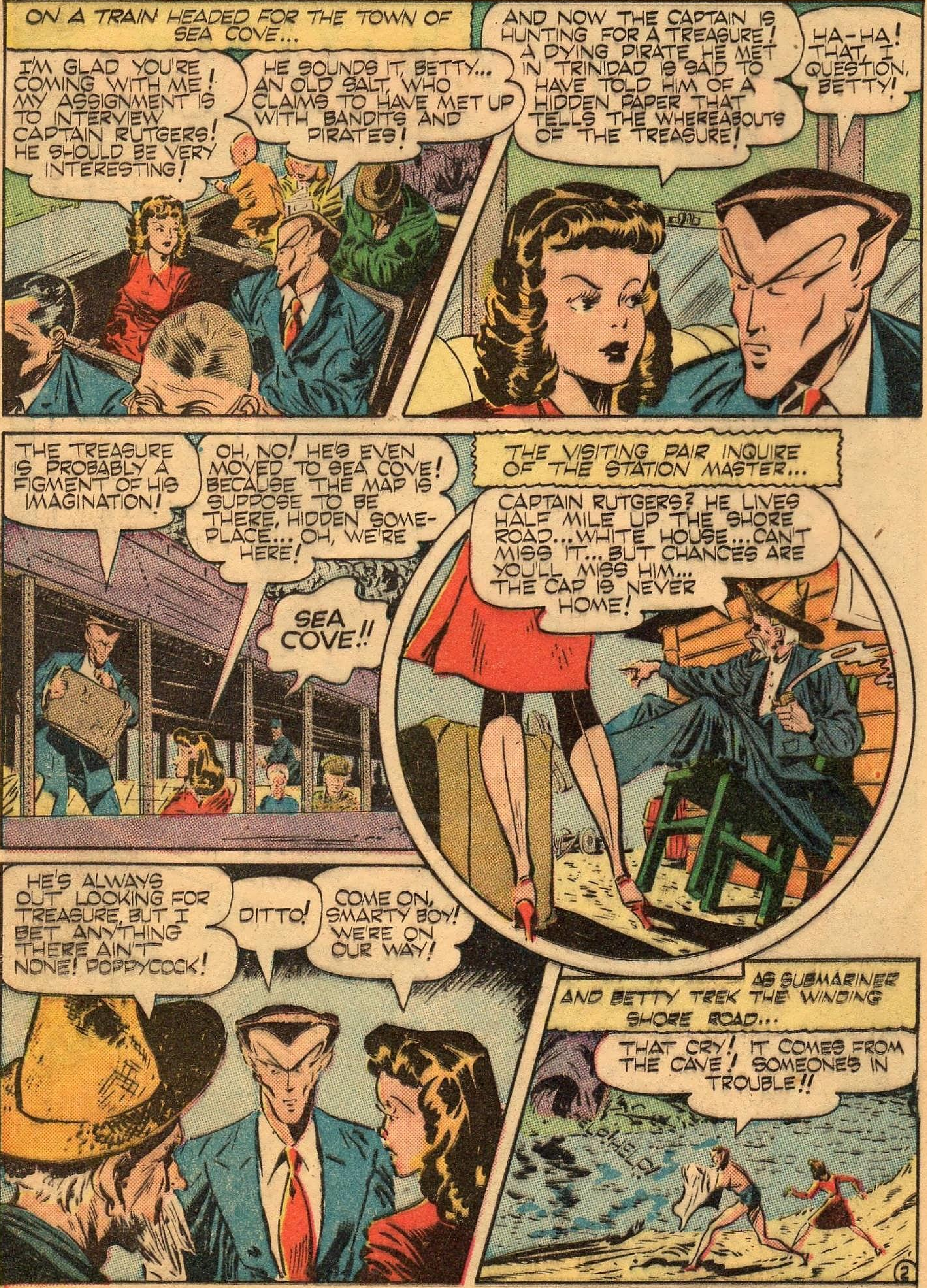

AND NOW FOR A VISIT TO THE GEORGE-LARKIN FISHERIES!
IT DON'T MAKE ME ANY STRONGER!
AT THE FISHERIES . .
WE'LL SHIP RIGHT OUT! GOT TO PICK UP THE LOAD!
THAT MUST BE THE CREW THAT ALIBIED LARKIN! I'LL FOLLOW ALONG!
SANTA ANNE
A MILE OUT AT SEA, THE "SANTA ANNE" MAKES A STRANGE RENDEZVOUS.
HOW COME THAT LAUNCH IS TURNING OVER THOSE CRATES TO THEM? WONDER WHAT'S IN 'EM?
AS THE LAUNCH PULLS AWAY, NAMOR SILENTLY BOARDS THE SCHOONER, BUT ----
YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'LL ASK THE QUESTIONS!
GET HIM!
SMACK!
A SCANT SECOND AFTER, CRAFTY HANDS HURL A HARPOON . . .
FIRST TIME DAT HARPOON EVER CAUGHT A FISH!
CRASH!

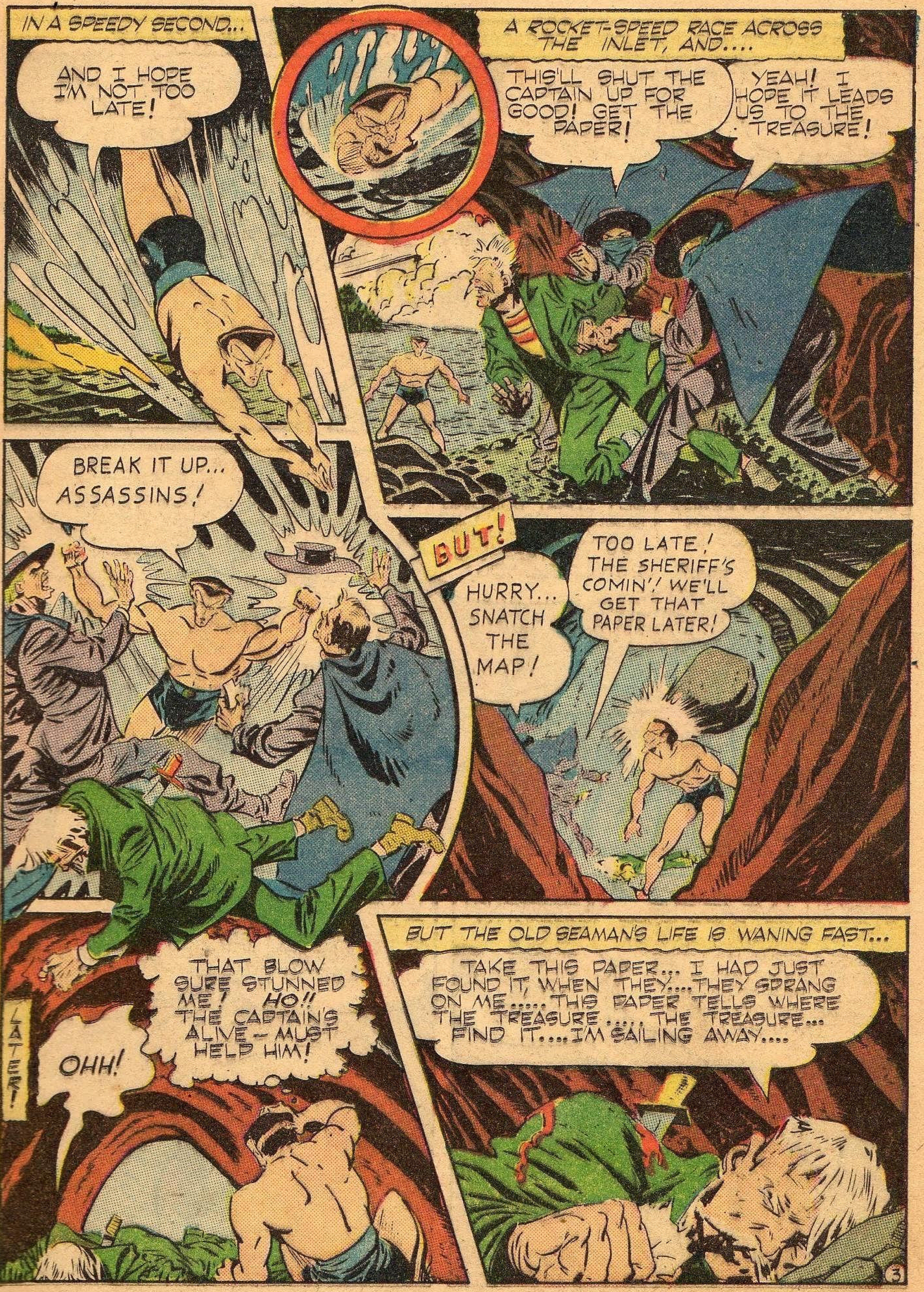

AS NAMOR THUDS UNDER THE BLOW, HE OVERTURNS AN OBJECT NEAREST HIM . .
WATER . . . AH-H-H!
NOW TO CHAIN HIM AND - - - -
BUT A FLASH FRACTION - SECOND AFTER . . .
WATER'S SURE MY PEP VITAMIN!
SWISH
SPLAT!
SOCK
NOW TO SEE WHAT'S IN THE - - - WHAT'S THAT?
BANG!
BANG!
ANOTHER VICIOUS ATTACK - FROM THE LAUNCH . .
LUCKY WE CAME BACK IN TIME!
GET THAT FISH-FACE!
"SANTA ANN"
NAMOR ACTS - WITH LIGHTNING SPEED . .
CRACK!
BANG!
SLAM!
THE CRATES, SPLIT OPEN, REVEAL A STARTLING SIGHT . . .
JEWELS! JEWELS AND FISH! A PRICELESS CARGO!

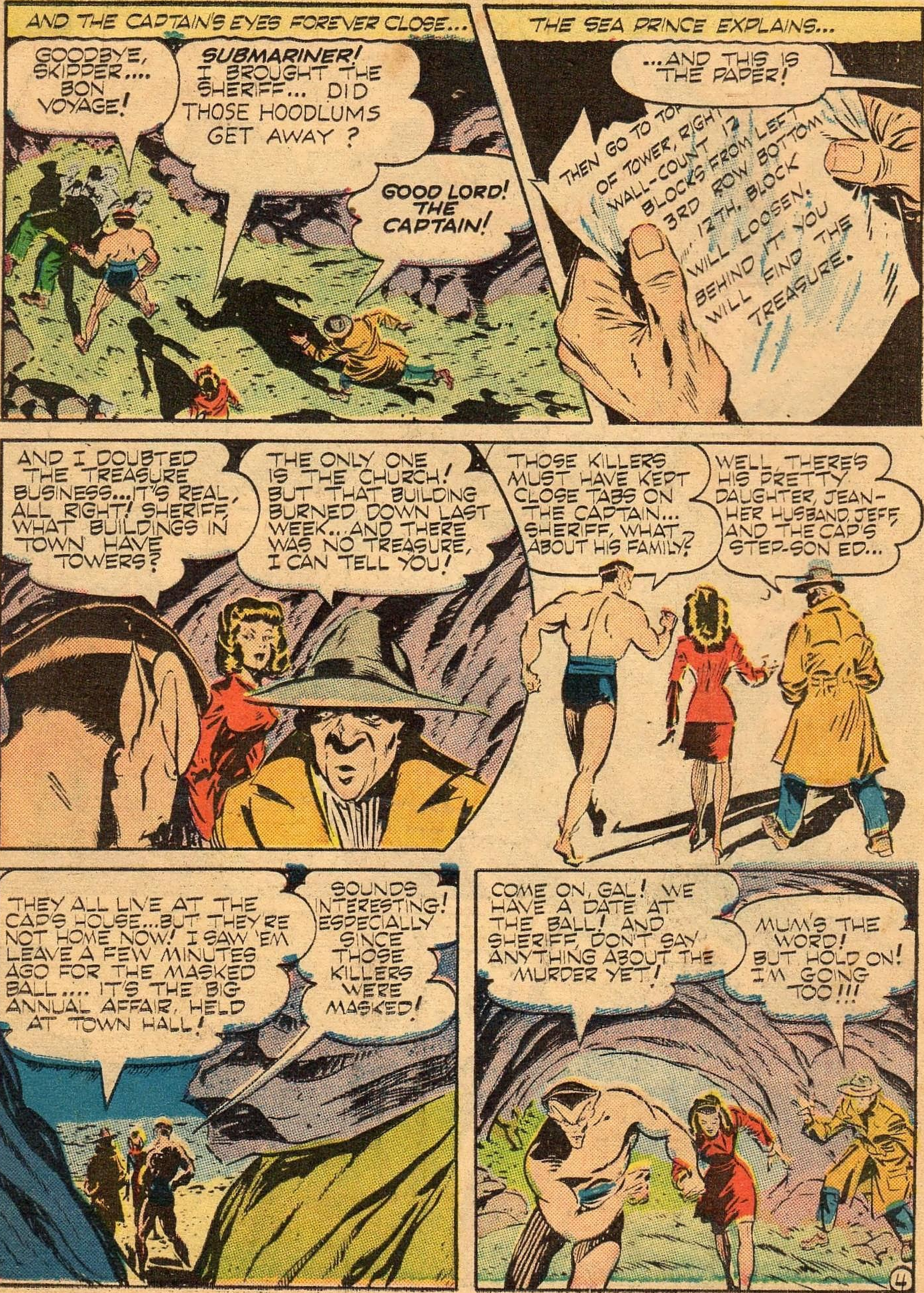

JEWELS SMUGGLED IN THE FISH! AND BROUGHT ASHORE! SO THAT'S WHY THE OLD CREW WAS FIRED, WHEN LARKIN DECEIDED TO GO INTO THE SMUGGLING RACKET!
AND WHEN GEORGE OBJECTED, LARKIN KILLED HIM! BUT WHO POISONED LARKIN?
WE DON'T KNOW-- UNLESS HIS NEW PARTNER!
YEH--AND WE DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS! HE GIVES US ORDERS OVER THE SHORT WAVE SPEAKER!
SUDDENLY, A VOICE ECHOES OVER THE DECK . . .
ATTENTION, CREW! SUBMARINER HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM JAIL! KEEP A SHARP LOOK-OUT FOR HIM! HE MUST BE DONE AWAY WITH!
THAT'S HIM NOW!
I KNOW THAT VOICE! NO TIME TO LOSE!
IN SPEEDY SECONDS, NAMOR BRINGS IN HIS BOAT-LOAD . . .
THEY'RE A JEWEL SMUGGLING GANG! YOU COAST GUARDS WILL FIND ALL THE EVIDENCE ON BOARD! I'VE GOT A DATE WITH THE BIG SHOT!
SANTA ANN
A CRAFTY BIRD CALLED ROGERS- AT RIVER END ROAD!
SANTA ANN
AT ROGERS SUMMER HOME . .
SO YOU'RE IN WITH LARKIN!
NOT ANY MORE! I PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY TO GET SOLE CONTROL OF OUR BUSINESS! WITH YOU AND SUBMARINER OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL REALLY GET PLACES!
YOU'LL GET PLACES, ALLRIGHT!


FIRST THE JUG, THUG! THEN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!
SUBMARINER! AGAIN YOU'VE SAVED MY LIFE!
YOW!
THAT NIGHT—THE ORDER OF THE BLUE FLOWER MEETS..
WE'RE HERE TO ELECT A NEW GRAND CHIEF TO REPLACE OUR BELOVED MR. LARKIN -----HUH? WHAT'S THAT?
EXTRA! SUBMARINER ROUNDS UP JEWEL SMUGGLERS! LARKIN HEADED RACKET!
THE STUNNED TOWNSPEOPLE READ AND ---
WHAT FOOLS WE WERE!
LOOK! THERE'S SUBMARINER!
HE SURE WAS RIGHT!
LARKIN WHIPPED YOU UP TO MOB HYSTERIA SO YOU WOULDN'T FIND OUT THE TRUTH! THAT'S HOW ALL HATRED AND INTOLERANCE STARTS ---THROUGH THE TRICKERY OF POWER-SEEKERS, WHO WORK ON CROWDS WITH PHONEY WORDS --- TO CONCEAL THEIR EVIL PURPOSES! DON'T BE DECEIVED!
AT THE CONCLUSION . . .
AND NOW--HERE ARE TWO PEOPLE TO WHOM YOU OWE A REAL DEBT! ONE RISKED HIS LIFE FOR YOU IN BATTLE — THE OTHER SUFFERED A GRAVE UNJUSTICE!
WE'LL MAKE UP FOR THAT!
GIVE US ANOTHER CHANCE, JOE AND CHRIS!
AS JOE AND HIS FATHER RECEIVE A TRUE "WELCOME HOME".
WELL--ON MY WAY AGAIN! THIS TOWN'S STRAIGHTENED OUT! THOSE PEOPLE LEARNED A LESSON THEY WON'T FORGET!
12

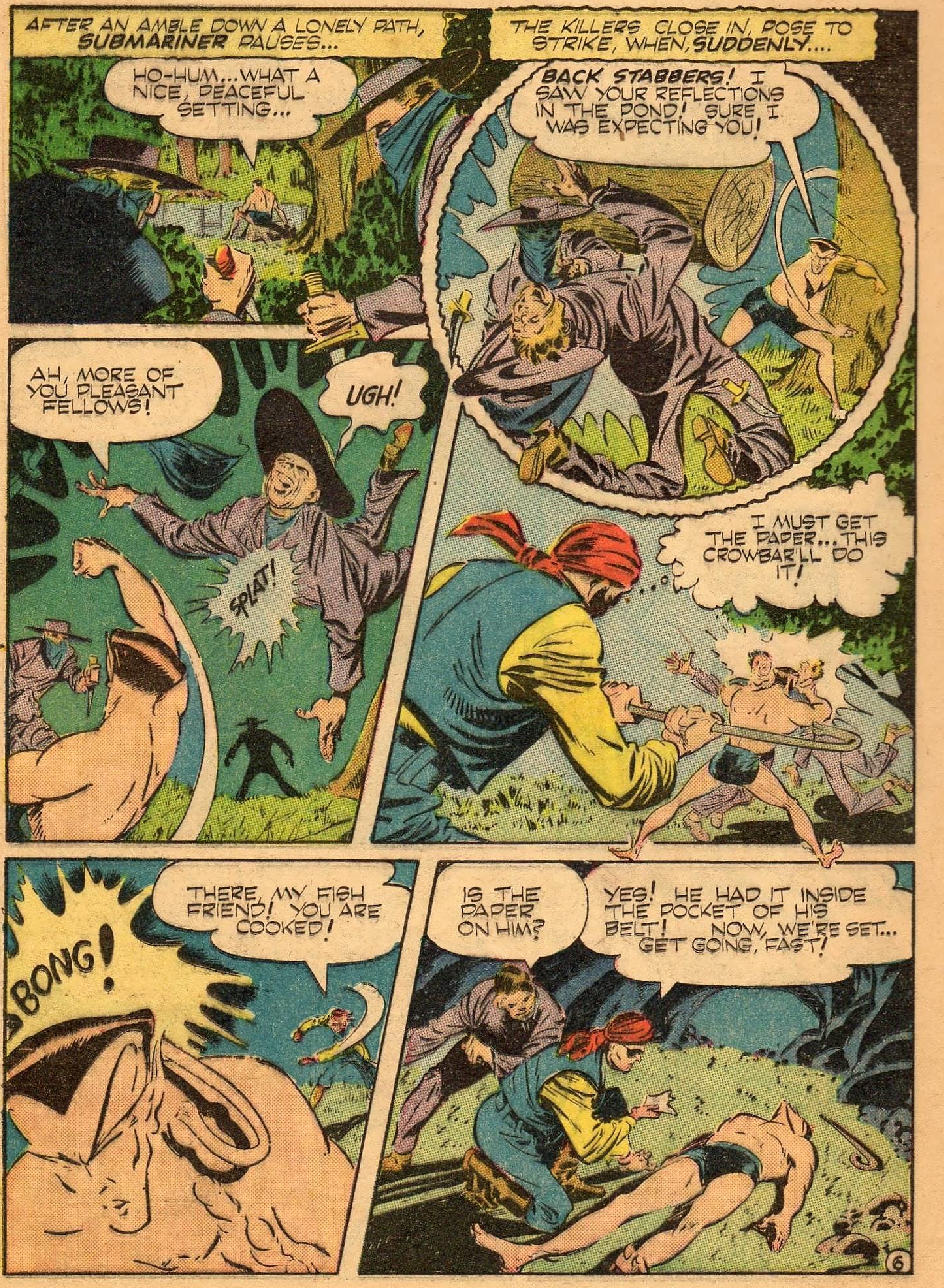

SUB-MARINER
A MYSTERIOUSLY CONCEALED FABULOUS FORTUNE PLUNGES THE PEERLESS **SUBMARINER** INTO A PERILOUS CHALLENGING CHASE—A CHASE AFTER DEMON DESPERADOES, WHO THEMSELVES ARE IN HOT PURSUIT OF—
"PIRATE TREASURE"

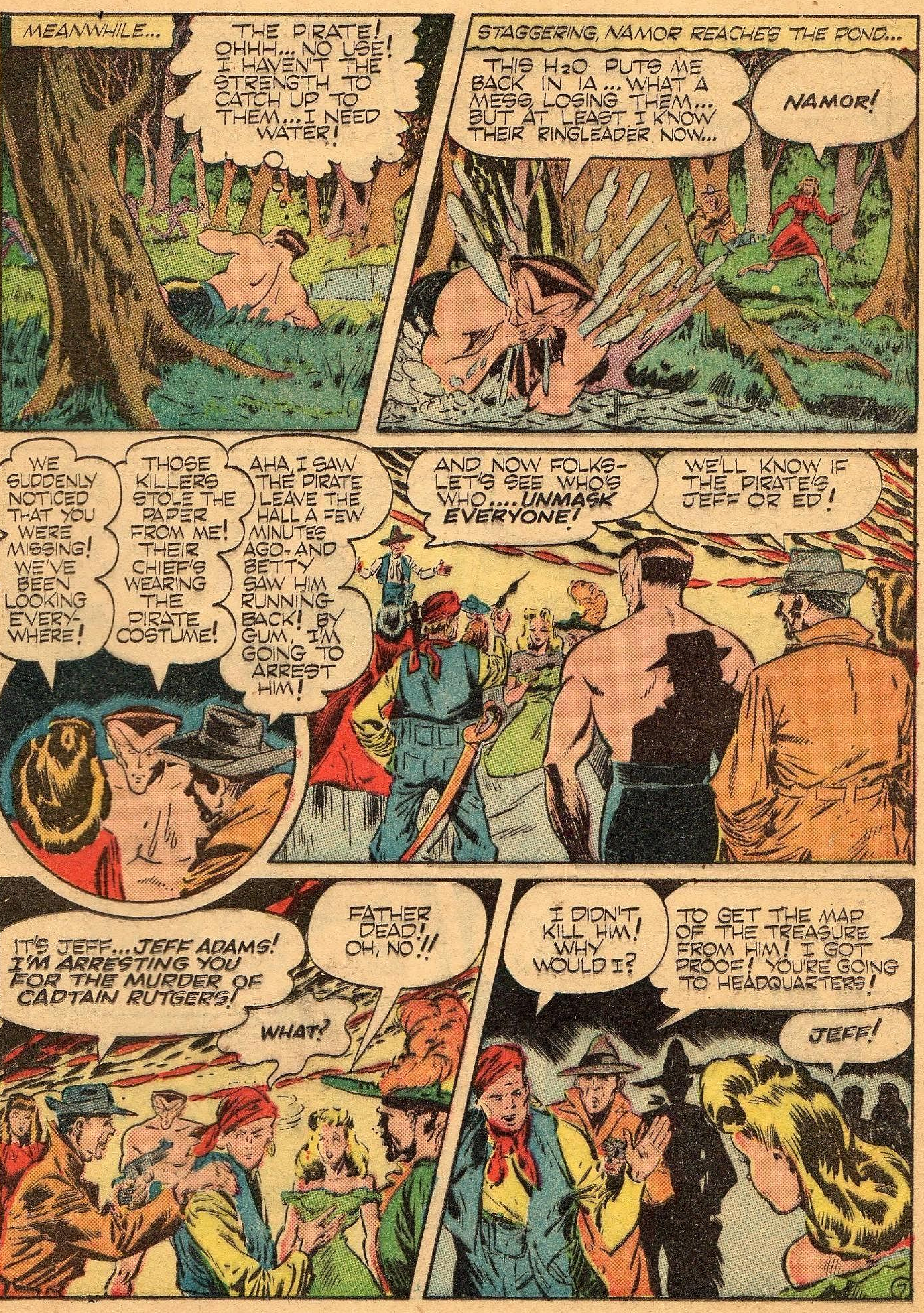

ON A TRAIN HEADED FOR THE TOWN OF SEA COVE...
I'M GLAD YOU'RE COMING WITH ME! MY ASSIGNMENT IS TO INTERVIEW CAPTAIN RUTGERS! HE SHOULD BE VERY INTERESTING!
HE SOUNDS IT, BETTY... AN OLD SALT, WHO CLAIMS TO HAVE MET UP WITH BANDITS AND PIRATES!
AND NOW THE CAPTAIN IS HUNTING FOR A TREASURE! A DYING PIRATE HE MET IN TRINIDAD IS SAID TO HAVE TOLD HIM OF A HIDDEN PAPER THAT TELLS THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE TREASURE!
HA-HA! THAT, I QUESTION, BETTY!
THE TREASURE IS PROBABLY A FIGMENT OF HIS IMAGINATION!
OH, NO! HE'S EVEN MOVED TO SEA COVE! BECAUSE THE MAP IS SUPPOSE TO BE THERE, HIDDEN SOMEPLACE... OH, WE'RE HERE!
SEA COVE!!
THE VISITING PAIR INQUIRE OF THE STATION MASTER...
CAPTAIN RUTGERS? HE LIVES HALF MILE UP THE SHORE ROAD...WHITE HOUSE...CAN'T MISS IT... BUT CHANCES ARE YOU'LL MISS HIM... THE CAP IS NEVER HOME!
HE'S ALWAYS OUT LOOKING FOR TREASURE, BUT I BET ANYTHING THERE AIN'T NONE! POPPYCOCK!
DITTO!
COME ON, SMARTY BOY! WE'RE ON OUR WAY!
AS SUBMARINER AND BETTY TREK THE WINDING SHORE ROAD...
THAT CRY! IT COMES FROM THE CAVE! SOMEONES IN TROUBLE!!
2

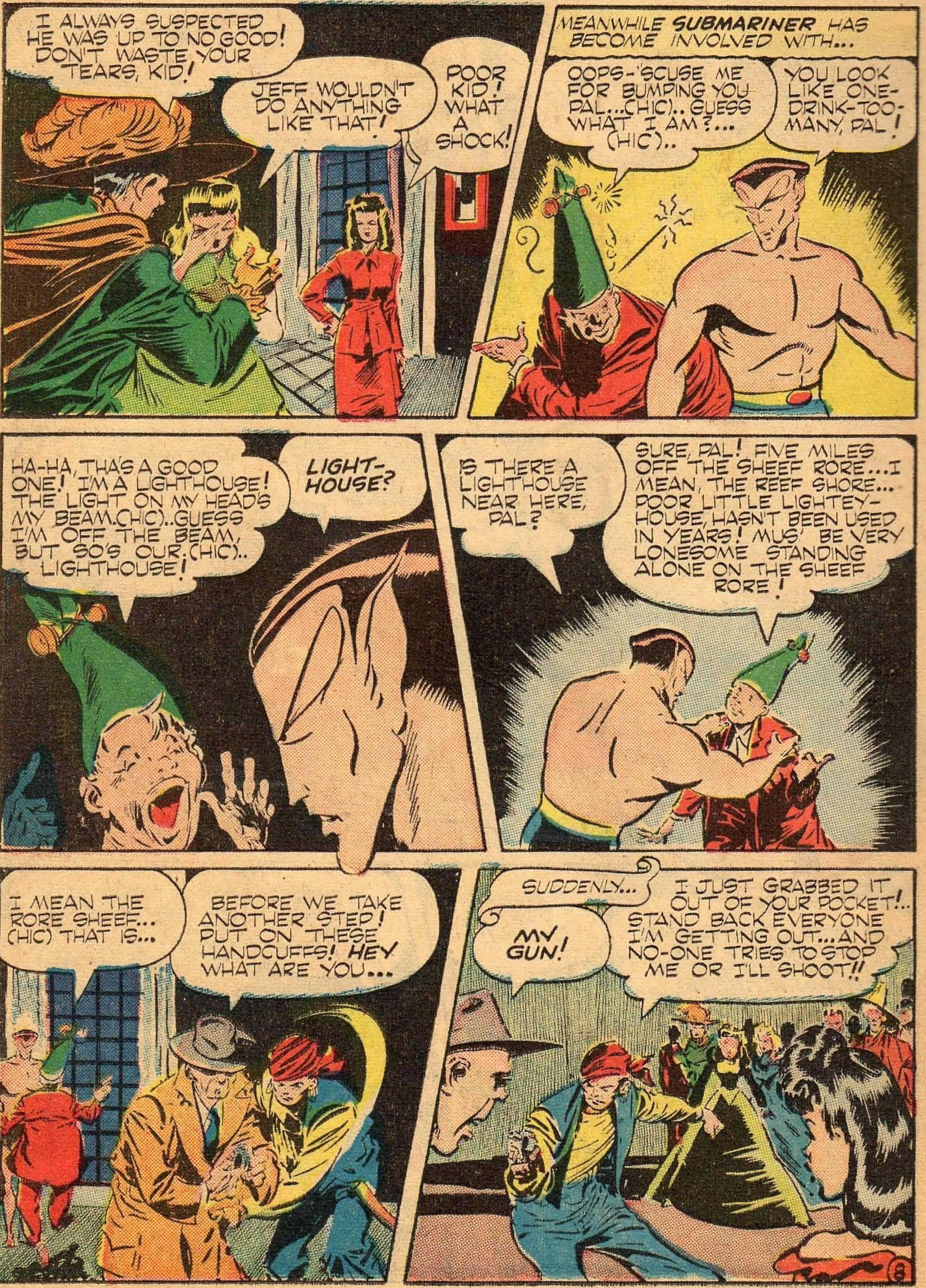

IN A SPEEDY SECOND...
AND I HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE!
A ROCKET-SPEED RACE ACROSS THE INLET, AND....
THIS'LL SHUT THE CAPTAIN UP FOR GOOD! GET THE PAPER!
YEAH! I HOPE IT LEADS US TO THE TREASURE!
BREAK IT UP... ASSASSINS!
BUT!
HURRY... SNATCH THE MAP!
TOO LATE! THE SHERIFF'S COMIN'! WE'LL GET THAT PAPER LATER!
LATER!
OHH!
THAT BLOW SURE STUNNED ME! HO!! THE CAPTAIN'S ALIVE — MUST HELP HIM!
BUT THE OLD SEAMAN'S LIFE IS WANING FAST...
TAKE THIS PAPER... I HAD JUST FOUND IT, WHEN THEY....THEY SPRANG ON ME..... THIS PAPER TELLS WHERE THE TREASURE..... THE TREASURE... FIND IT....I'M SAILING AWAY....

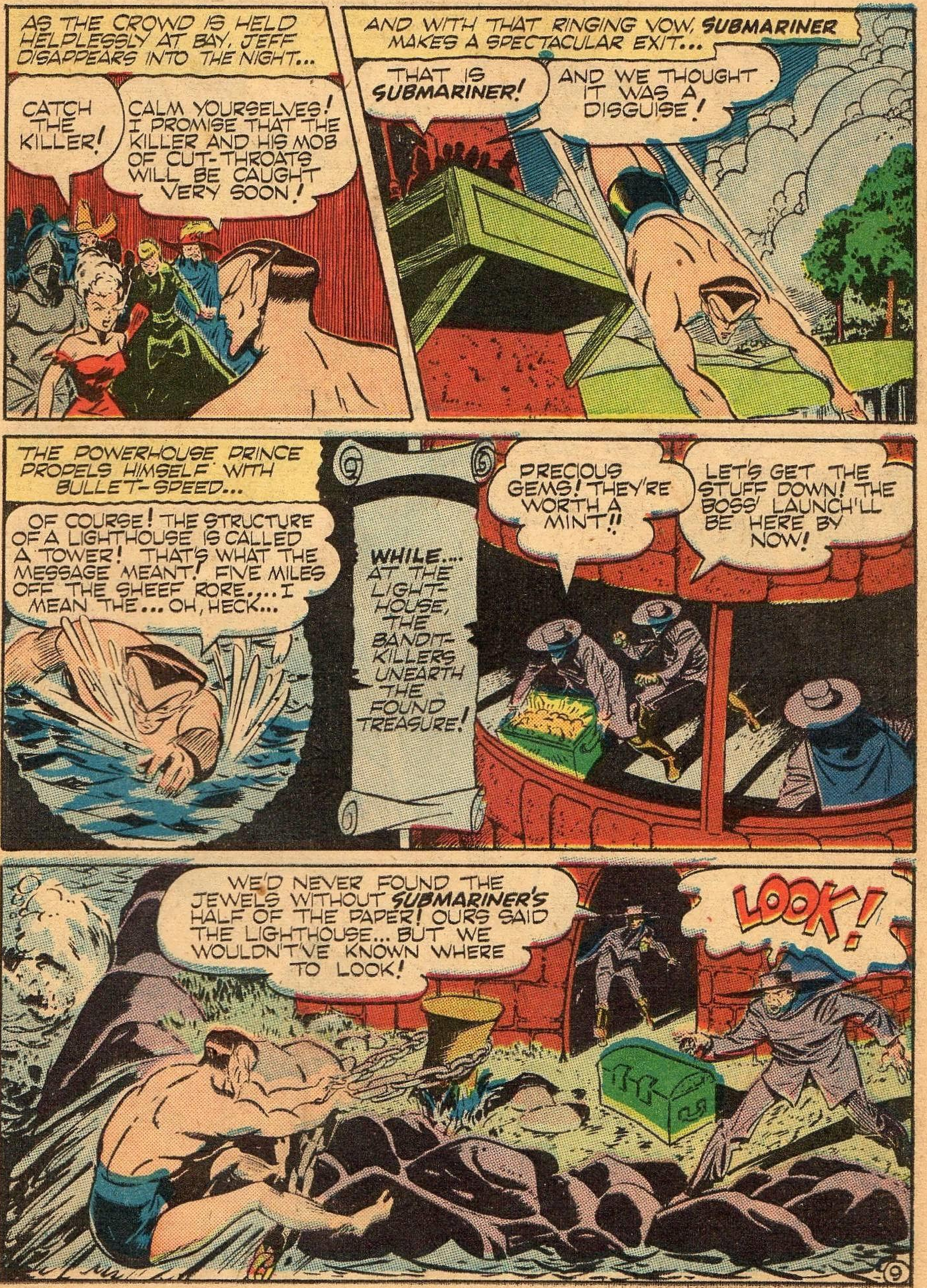

AND THE CAPTAIN'S EYES FOREVER CLOSE...
GOODBYE, SKIPPER.... BON VOYAGE!
SUBMARINER! I BROUGHT THE SHERIFF... DID THOSE HOODLUMS GET AWAY ?
GOOD LORD! THE CAPTAIN!
THE SEA PRINCE EXPLAINS...
...AND THIS IS THE PAPER!
THEN GO TO TOP OF TOWER, RIGHT WALL-COUNT 12 BLOCKS FROM LEFT 3RD ROW BOTTOM 12TH. BLOCK WILL LOOSEN. BEHIND IT YOU WILL FIND THE TREASURE.
AND I DOUBTED THE TREASURE BUSINESS...IT'S REAL, ALL RIGHT! SHERIFF, WHAT BUILDINGS IN TOWN HAVE TOWERS?
THE ONLY ONE IS THE CHURCH! BUT THAT BUILDING BURNED DOWN LAST WEEK...AND THERE WAS NO TREASURE, I CAN TELL YOU!
THOSE KILLERS MUST HAVE KEPT CLOSE TABS ON THE CAPTAIN... SHERIFF, WHAT ABOUT HIS FAMILY?
WELL, THERE'S HIS PRETTY DAUGHTER, JEAN-HER HUSBAND, JEFF, AND THE CAP'S STEP-SON ED...
THEY ALL LIVE AT THE CAP'S HOUSE...BUT THEY'RE NOT HOME NOW! I SAW 'EM LEAVE A FEW MINUTES AGO FOR THE MASKED BALL.... IT'S THE BIG ANNUAL AFFAIR, HELD AT TOWN HALL!
SOUNDS INTERESTING! ESPECIALLY SINCE THOSE KILLERS WERE MASKED!
COME ON, GAL! WE HAVE A DATE AT THE BALL! AND SHERIFF, DON'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THE MURDER YET!
MUM'S THE WORD! BUT HOLD ON! I'M GOING TOO!!!
4

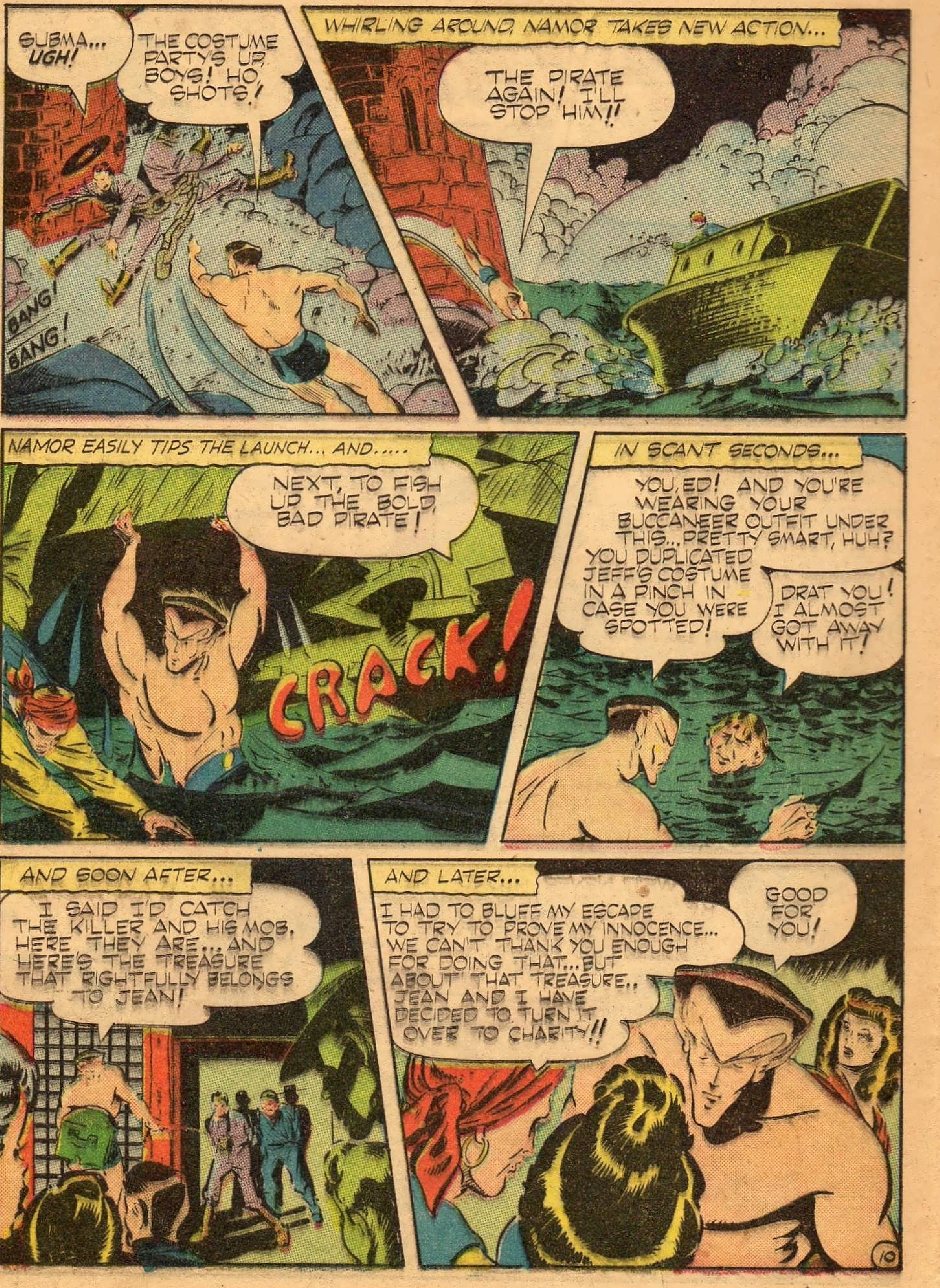
AS THE TRIO MOVE TOWARD TOWN HALL, TREACHEROUS EYES PEER OUT AT THEM!!!
SUBMARINER'S GOING IN WITH THE DAME AND THE SHERIFF!
THE BOSS SAYS TO KEEP A CLOSE WATCH ON HIM! WE GOT TO GET THE REST OF THE PAPER!
BIG DANCE TONIGHT
TOWN HALL
INSIDE!
THE GYPSY GIRL IS JEAN... THE TWO MEN WITH HER ARE ED AND JEFF! WITH THEIR MASK ON, I CAN'T TELL WHICH IS WHICH!
THERE'S A MAN MASQUERADING AS SUBMARINER! ISN'T THAT CLEVER?
HE'S HANDSOME TOO!
ANY IDEAS, NAMOR?
HI, SHERIFF! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
DANCE, BEAUTIFUL?
OUGHTA BE A LAW AGAINST YOUR DRESSING LIKE ME!
GOOD! BETTY AND THE SHERIFF ARE BUSY... I'LL PUT MY PLAN TO WORK.... NOW FOR THE NEAREST EXIT!
THE SEA PRINCE STROLLS OUT A SIDE DOOR...
THERE HE GOES ALONE!...WE'LL FOLLOW!!


AFTER AN AMBLE DOWN A LONELY PATH, SUBMARINER PAUSES...
HO-HUM...WHAT A NICE, PEACEFUL SETTING...
THE KILLERS CLOSE IN, POSE TO STRIKE, WHEN, SUDDENLY....
BACK STABBERS! I SAW YOUR REFLECTIONS IN THE POND! SURE I WAS EXPECTING YOU!
AH, MORE OF YOU PLEASANT FELLOWS!
UGH!
SPLAT!
I MUST GET THE PAPER...THIS CROWBAR'LL DO IT!
BONG!
THERE, MY FISH FRIEND! YOU ARE COOKED!
IS THE PAPER ON HIM?
YES! HE HAD IT INSIDE THE POCKET OF HIS BELT! NOW, WE'RE SET... GET GOING, FAST!


MEANWHILE...
THE PIRATE! OHHH... NO USE! I HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO CATCH UP TO THEM... I NEED WATER!
STAGGERING, NAMOR REACHES THE POND...
THIS H_2O PUTS ME BACK IN 1A... WHAT A MESS, LOSING THEM... BUT AT LEAST I KNOW THEIR RINGLEADER NOW...
NAMOR!
WE SUDDENLY NOTICED THAT YOU WERE MISSING! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE!
THOSE KILLERS STOLE THE PAPER FROM ME! THEIR CHIEF'S WEARING THE PIRATE COSTUME!
AHA, I SAW THE PIRATE LEAVE THE HALL A FEW MINUTES AGO- AND BETTY SAW HIM RUNNING- BACK! BY GUM, I'M GOING TO ARREST HIM!
AND NOW FOLKS- LET'S SEE WHO'S WHO.... UNMASK EVERYONE!
WE'LL KNOW IF THE PIRATE'S JEFF OR ED!
IT'S JEFF... JEFF ADAMS! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR THE MURDER OF CAPTAIN RUTGERS!
FATHER DEAD! OH, NO!!
WHAT?
I DIDN'T KILL HIM! WHY WOULD I?
TO GET THE MAP OF THE TREASURE FROM HIM! I GOT PROOF! YOU'RE GOING TO HEADQUARTERS!
JEFF!


I ALWAYS SUSPECTED HE WAS UP TO NO GOOD! DON'T WASTE YOUR TEARS, KID!
JEFF WOULDN'T DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
POOR KID! WHAT A SHOCK!
MEANWHILE **SUBMARINER** HAS BECOME INVOLVED WITH...
OOPS-'SCUSE ME FOR BUMPING YOU PAL...(HIC).. GUESS WHAT I AM?...(HIC)..
YOU LOOK LIKE ONE-DRINK-TOO-MANY, PAL!
HA-HA, THA'S A GOOD ONE! I'M A LIGHTHOUSE! THE LIGHT ON MY HEAD'S MY BEAM.(HIC)..GUESS I'M OFF THE BEAM, BUT SO'S OUR.(HIC).. LIGHTHOUSE!
LIGHT-HOUSE?
IS THERE A LIGHTHOUSE NEAR HERE, PAL?
SURE, PAL! FIVE MILES OFF THE SHEEF RORE...I MEAN, THE REEF SHORE... POOR LITTLE LIGHTEY-HOUSE, HASN'T BEEN USED IN YEARS! MUS' BE VERY LONESOME STANDING ALONE ON THE SHEEF RORE!
I MEAN THE RORE SHEEF... (HIC) THAT IS...
BEFORE WE TAKE ANOTHER STEP! PUT ON THESE HANDCUFFS! **HEY** WHAT ARE YOU...
SUDDENLY...
MY GUN!
I JUST GRABBED IT OUT OF YOUR POCKET!.. STAND BACK EVERYONE I'M GETTING OUT...AND NO-ONE TRIES TO STOP ME OR I'LL SHOOT!!
8


AS THE CROWD IS HELD HELPLESSLY AT BAY, JEFF DISAPPEARS INTO THE NIGHT...
CATCH THE KILLER!
CALM YOURSELVES! I PROMISE THAT THE KILLER AND HIS MOB OF CUT-THROATS WILL BE CAUGHT VERY SOON!
AND WITH THAT RINGING VOW, SUBMARINER MAKES A SPECTACULAR EXIT...
THAT IS SUBMARINER!
AND WE THOUGHT IT WAS A DISGUISE!
THE POWERHOUSE PRINCE PROPELS HIMSELF WITH BULLET-SPEED...
OF COURSE! THE STRUCTURE OF A LIGHTHOUSE IS CALLED A TOWER! THAT'S WHAT THE MESSAGE MEANT! FIVE MILES OFF THE SHEEF RORE.... I MEAN THE... OH, HECK...
WHILE... AT THE LIGHTHOUSE, THE BANDIT-KILLERS UNEARTH THE FOUND TREASURE!
PRECIOUS GEMS! THEY'RE WORTH A MINT!!
LET'S GET THE STUFF DOWN! THE BOSS' LAUNCH'LL BE HERE BY NOW!
WE'D NEVER FOUND THE JEWELS WITHOUT SUBMARINER'S HALF OF THE PAPER! OURS SAID THE LIGHTHOUSE... BUT WE WOULDN'T'VE KNOWN WHERE TO LOOK!
LOOK!
9


SUBMA... UGH!
THE COSTUME PARTY'S UP, BOYS! HO, SHOTS!
BANG!
BANG!
WHIRLING AROUND, NAMOR TAKES NEW ACTION...
THE PIRATE AGAIN! I'LL STOP HIM!!
NAMOR EASILY TIPS THE LAUNCH... AND.....
NEXT, TO FISH UP THE BOLD, BAD PIRATE!
CRACK!
IN SCANT SECONDS...
YOU, ED! AND YOU'RE WEARING YOUR BUCCANEER OUTFIT UNDER THIS... PRETTY SMART, HUH? YOU DUPLICATED JEFF'S COSTUME IN A PINCH IN CASE YOU WERE SPOTTED!
DRAT YOU! I ALMOST GOT AWAY WITH IT!
AND SOON AFTER...
I SAID I'D CATCH THE KILLER AND HIS MOB. HERE THEY ARE... AND HERE'S THE TREASURE THAT RIGHTFULLY BELONGS TO JEAN!
AND LATER...
I HAD TO BLUFF MY ESCAPE TO TRY TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE... WE CAN'T THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR DOING THAT... BUT ABOUT THAT TREASURE.. JEAN AND I HAVE DECIDED TO TURN IT OVER TO CHARITY!!
GOOD FOR YOU!

PAYMENT IN FULL

FROM the sun-baked slope of the canyon, blue jays rose with raucus cries of alarm as Dan dismounted. Just ahead was the spot in the trail, an exposed and narrow ledge several hundred feet above the floor of the deep canyon, from which Bill Morton had crashed to his death. Accidental death—

Moving cautiously out along the narrow path, Dan looked over the sheer fall. Uneasiness clogged his throat. It hadn't been accidental, like everyone at the Junction seemed to think. Resolutely Dan moved on, eyes seeking some clue. About half way along the trail he stopped to examine the base of a cottonwood. At first the mark seemed insignificant. It was down close to the base; a fresh cut in the bark and encircling the trunk about three quarters the way.

Hurriedly now, Dan crossed the trail. On hands and knees he examined the trunk of another tree on the opposite side of the trail. This one also was scarred. There was still a short length of wire attached. The horse would have fallen, plunging himself and his rider to their death—

The bullet sounded like an angry bee as it glanced off the boulder. A second later the report of the shot came to Dan. He leaped up and raced back along the trail. Again there was the tell-tale whine of a lead slug.

He was in the woods then, had mounted Flicker and had ridden deeper into the shadows. Evidently some member of the posse hunting him had seen him. Or . . . it could have been Squint Hanley.

* * * * *

SQUINT HANLEY had showed up while Dan was away in the service. Squint was a modest appearing guy. His talk was slick, and Dan knew Squint had the sheriff, and just about everyone else at the Junction wrapped around his finger. No one had questioned Bill Morton's death, or the fact that Bill had sold the ranch, lock, stock and key, to Squint, even though Dan, who had had an interest in the property, had been away at the time.

Dan had talked to Squint, who had explained about the check. Bill had cashed that check. It was full payment for the ranch. Dan hadn't believed, had accused Squint Hanley. Their quarrel had led to an open battle, which Dan had lost because Hanley carried a gun. Luckily Dan had escaped.

So Squint had gone to the sheriff with the story, and with his customary glibness had made a big case out of it. Dan realized he should have gone to the sheriff first, but Sam Avery was bull-headed and hadn't liked Dan.

Now a posse was combing the hills. Dan had even seen Squint Hanley riding, in the hope probably of finding Dan and getting in the first shot.

In a small clearing Dan stopped to rest and eat. Night was near and he still had business to attend to. He wanted to go back to the ranch house, wanted to get a look at the check Squint Hanley claimed he'd given Bill Morton for the place.

Because Bill Morton would never have sold the ranch, let alone kill himself and his horse by falling off the trail into the canyon.

* * * * *

IT WAS dark when Dan reached the ranch. Standing in the shadows of the cottonwoods ringing the old house, Dan's hand touched the hunting knife in the sheath on his belt. It was the only weapon he had and seemed ineffective against the gun Squint Hanley carried. But Dan wasn't figuring on having it out with Squint. Not just yet.

Maybe it was luck, Squint Hanley going into town shortly after Dan arrived. When the sound of the station-wagon was gone, Dan made a bee-line for the house, got in through a kitchen window.

It was warm inside. The smell of fried spuds and coffee made Dan's mouth water. He'd been living on pretty skimpy rations since this had happened, and would give a lot to take time out for some real chow.

Instead he moved through darkness to the front of the house, into the room where Bill Morton had kept his desk. It was Squint's desk now. After a little fast rumaging, Dan found what he was looking for. His breath caught sharply in his throat as he stared down at the check. It had been made out in the amount of five thousand dollars, to Bill Morton, and had been signed for and cashed. And right beneath Bill's signature on the back were the words "Payment in full."

Dan stared. Bill Morton had been paid five thousand dollars and had cashed it, too. But it still didn't make sense. Squint Hanley was slick. He could have paid Bill five thousand bucks for almost anything, and Bill could have cashed it. But those words on the back—

"Fell for it," a voice said gently and Dan whirled. Squint stood just inside the door, the revolver in his hand pointed squarely at Dan. "You had to see for yourself, just like I figured. You hung around till you heard me go away in the car, then came sneaking in here. You convinced now?"

* * * * *

BRIEFLY Dan remained silent. Then he nodded. "I'm convinced about the check, although you could have put one over on Bill to get him to accept and cash it. You're probably a criminal and could have even busted into the bank at the Junction, and written that on later!"

The yellow light showed the harsh, dangerous lines of Squint Hanley's face. "You're accusing me of killing Bill Morton. But you can't prove anything—"

Dan laughed softly, although it was like squeezing water out of a rock the way he felt now. "Maybe you're wrong. I was up there on the trail where Bill fell off. I guess no one else thought to check on that. Because if they'd looked careful, they'd have found part of the wire you stretched across the trail to trip Bill's horse. I even found a hunk of wire still there. How about that?"

In the silence Squint Hanley's breath sounded harsh. "Okay. You figured it straight. I put this deal across and I'm going to make it stick. I intend spending the rest of my life here. I'm retired." He chuckled. "I'm a pensioned crook. Ever hear of that? No? Well, it's so. This is my last job. And like all the other jobs, I'll get away with it.

"The five thousand bucks? I've got it back, don't worry. I *loaned* that to Bill for improvements. He wanted to fix up the place for you when you got back. Five grand. Just dumb luck you guessing what happened. But you'll never tell about it. You busted into my place and the law gives me the right to kill anyone who does that. Even if you found a hunk of wire—"

* * * * *

DAN grew tense. The danger confronting him was growing by the second. He knew Squint Hanley would never miss at this close range. He knew Squint would get away with it, too, just as he'd gotten away with Bill Morton's death— .

"You don't believe I found the wire?" Dan asked. "You think I'm guessing. Here. Take a look."

His hand swung back, but instead of the wire his fingers slipped the hunting knife from its sheath. He swung his hand forward. The knife flashed through the air, point first—

Squint's body jerked. He yelled hoarsely, and snatched his gun hand aside, flinging it from him as if to rid himself of something he held. The gun slipped away, clattered against the wall. He recovered sharply, realizing the break—

Before he could protect himself, Dan had leaped upon him, shoving in a shattering blow. Squint Hanley flung out his arms. His hand ripped into Dan's shirt, and they flung backward, crashing over a chair, striking the floor. Cursing savagely, Squint twisted aside, lunged to his feet—

Dan beat him to it, caught Squint with a solid one-two that sent him plunging backward into a senseless heap.

* * * * *

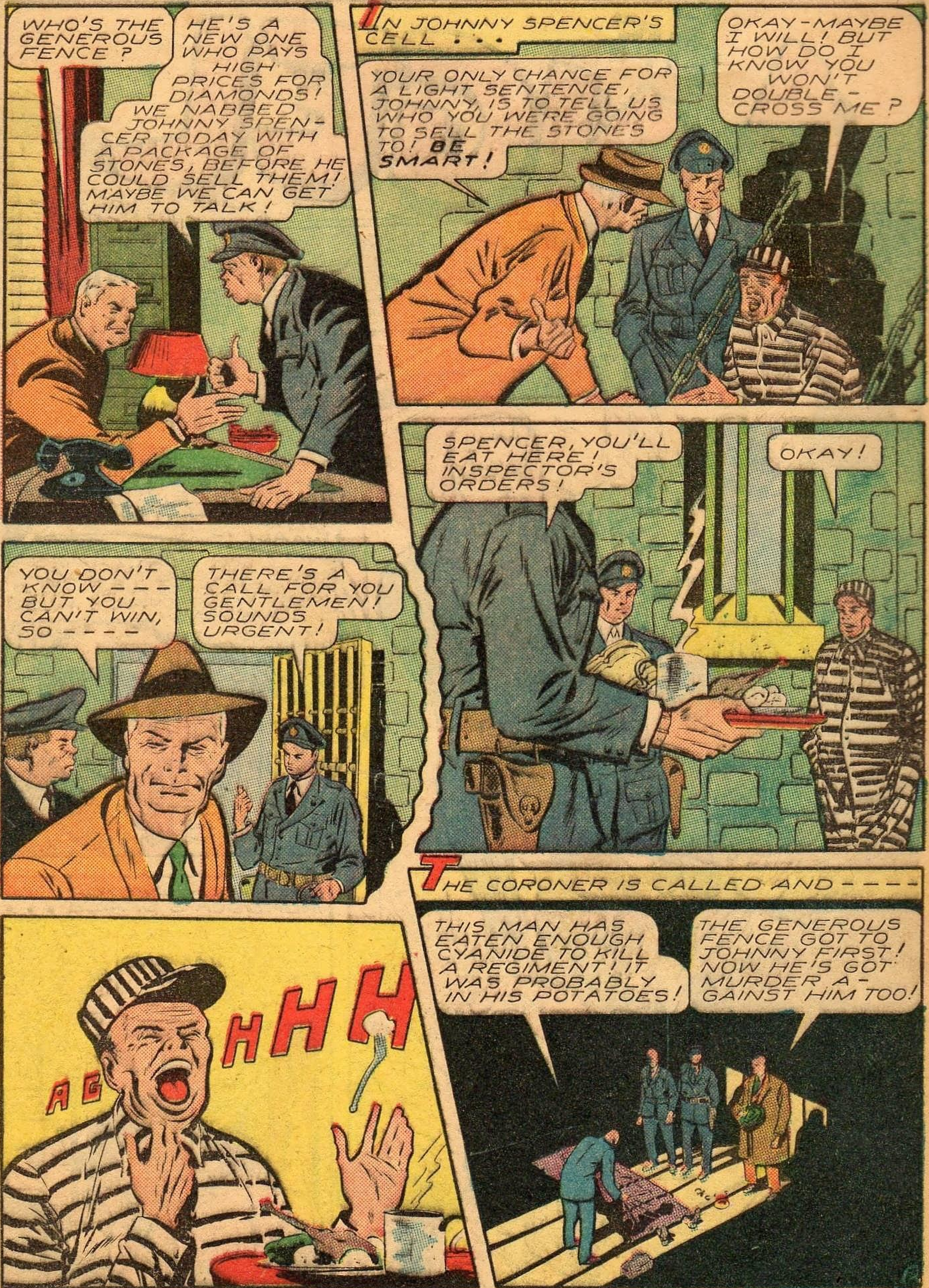
"IT'S TOUGH," Dan told Squint Hanley when he recovered, to find himself bound in the chair. "You're a pretty smart guy and you had just about everyone around the Junction fooled. Trouble is I knew Bill Morton better than anyone else, and knew he'd never pull a stunt like this."

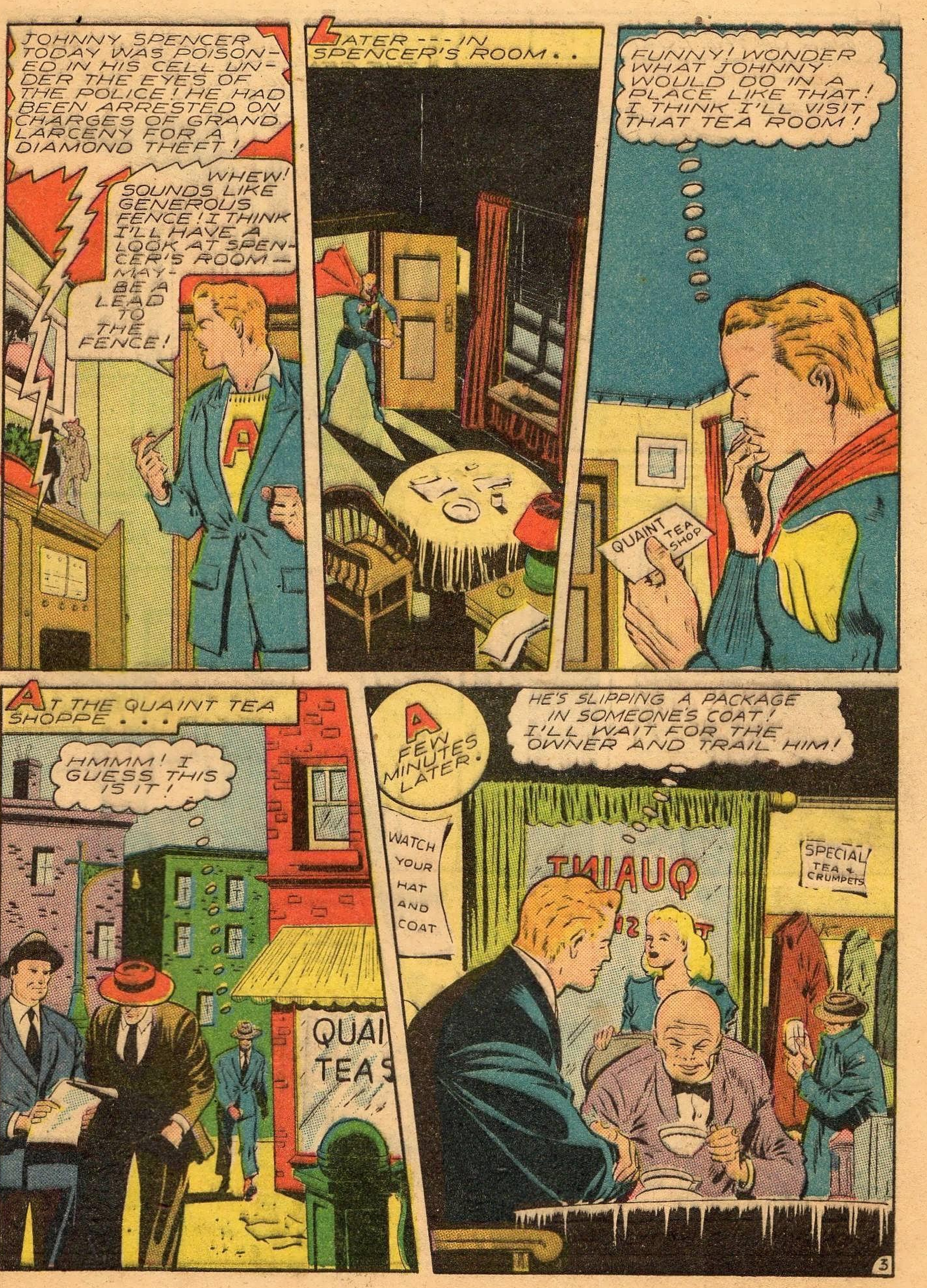
"You'll have a tough time proving anything!" Squint warned savagely.

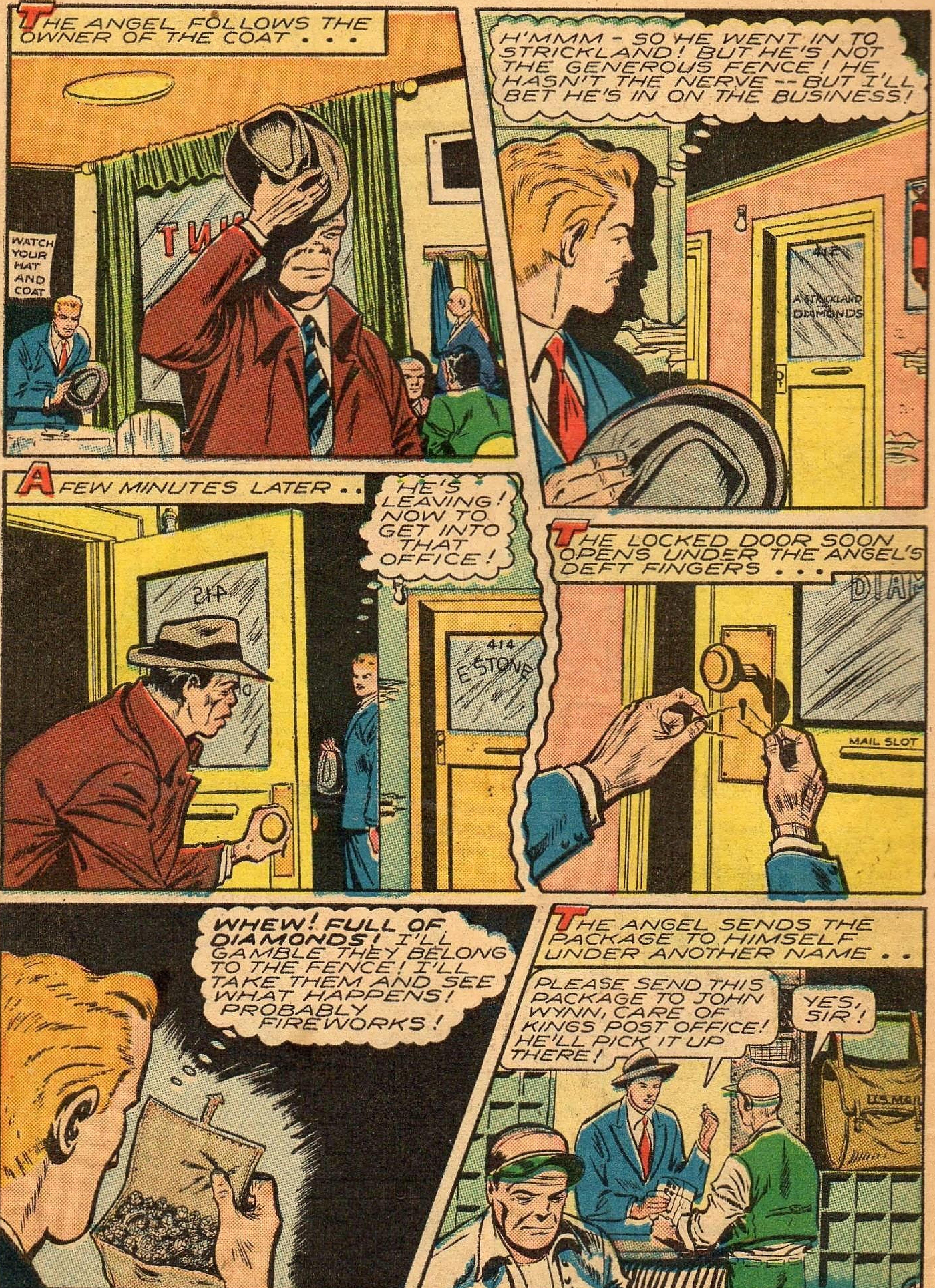
Dan answered: "I've got plenty of evidence. You bought yourself more than a ranch. You bought a one-way ticket to jail!"

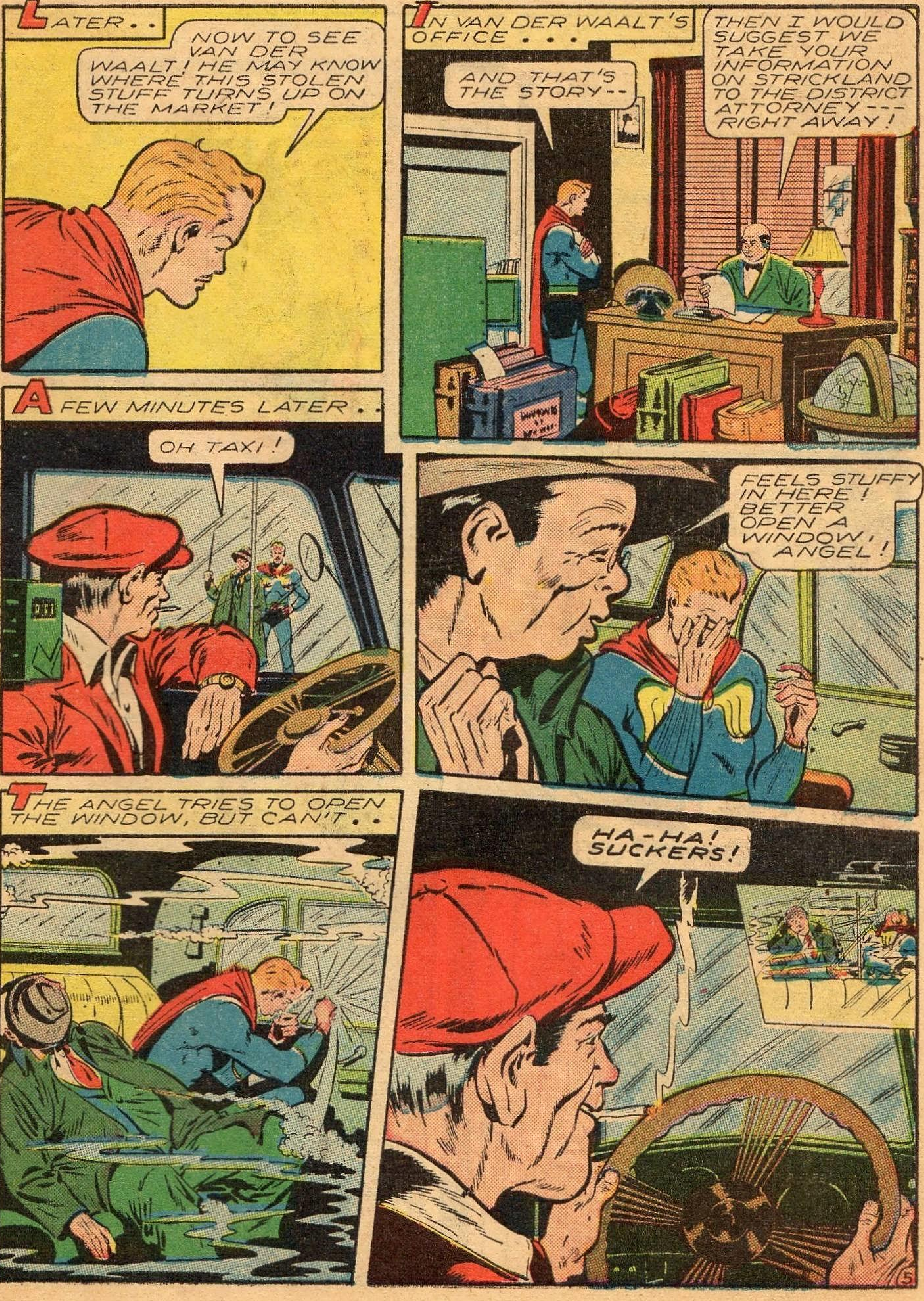
THE END

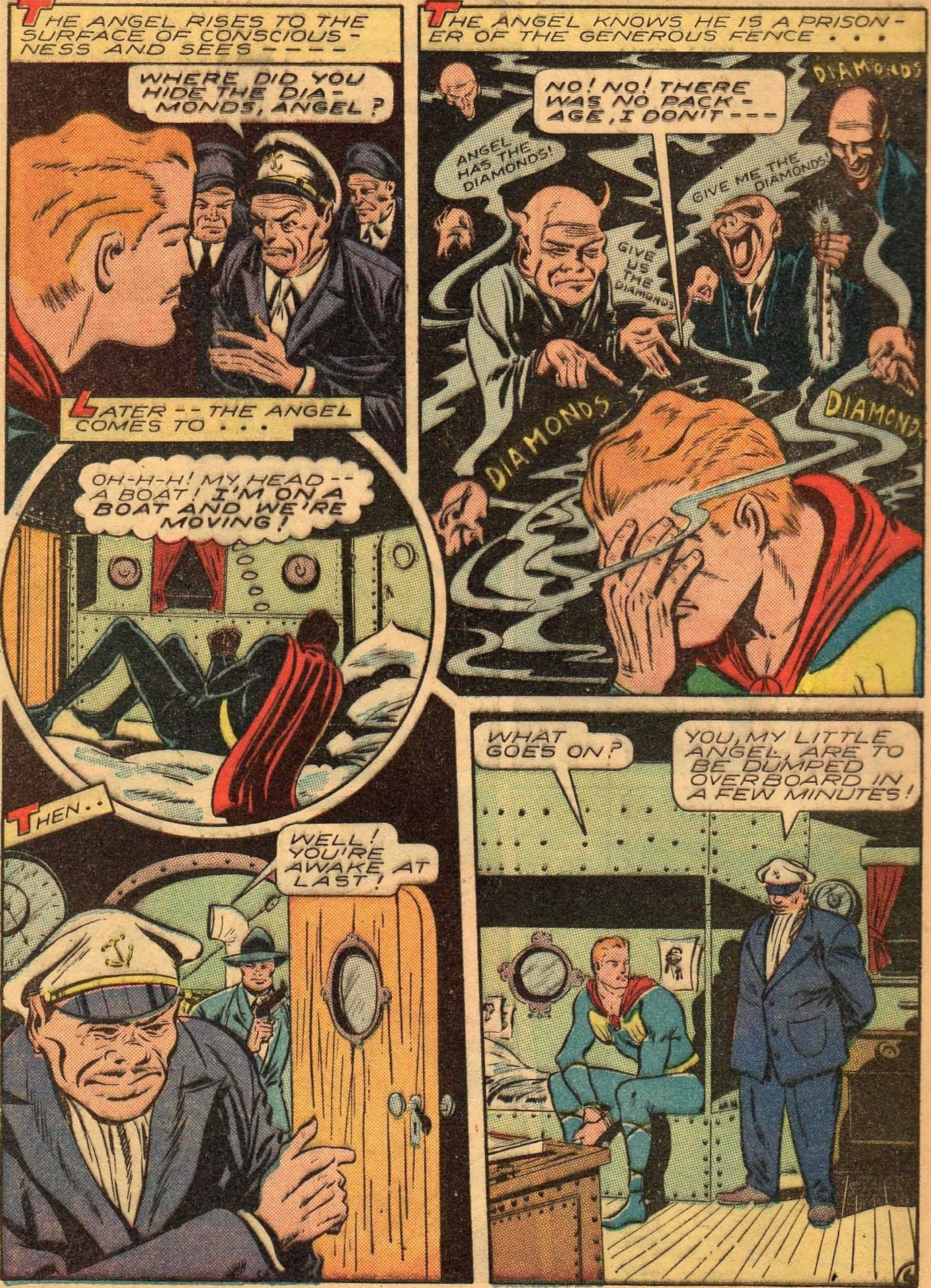
THE ANGEL
DIAMONDS ARE THE LURE AND DEATH THE PRICE IN THE ANGEL'S...
"ADVENTURE OF THE GENEROUS FENCE"
IN THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, THE DIAMOND DEALER, VAN DER WAALT IS TALKING . . .
----AND THE BURGLARIES HAVE BECOME SO BAD, WE DEALER'S ARE HELPLESS! YOUR OFFICE MUST DO SOMETHING!
LATER– INSPECTOR MURDOCK'S OFFICE . . .
VAN DER WAALT WAS HERE! THESE DIAMOND THEFTS ARE GETTING VERY SERIOUS!
I KNOW IT! AND IT WON'T BE STOPPED UNTIL THE GENEROUS FENCE IS CAUGHT!

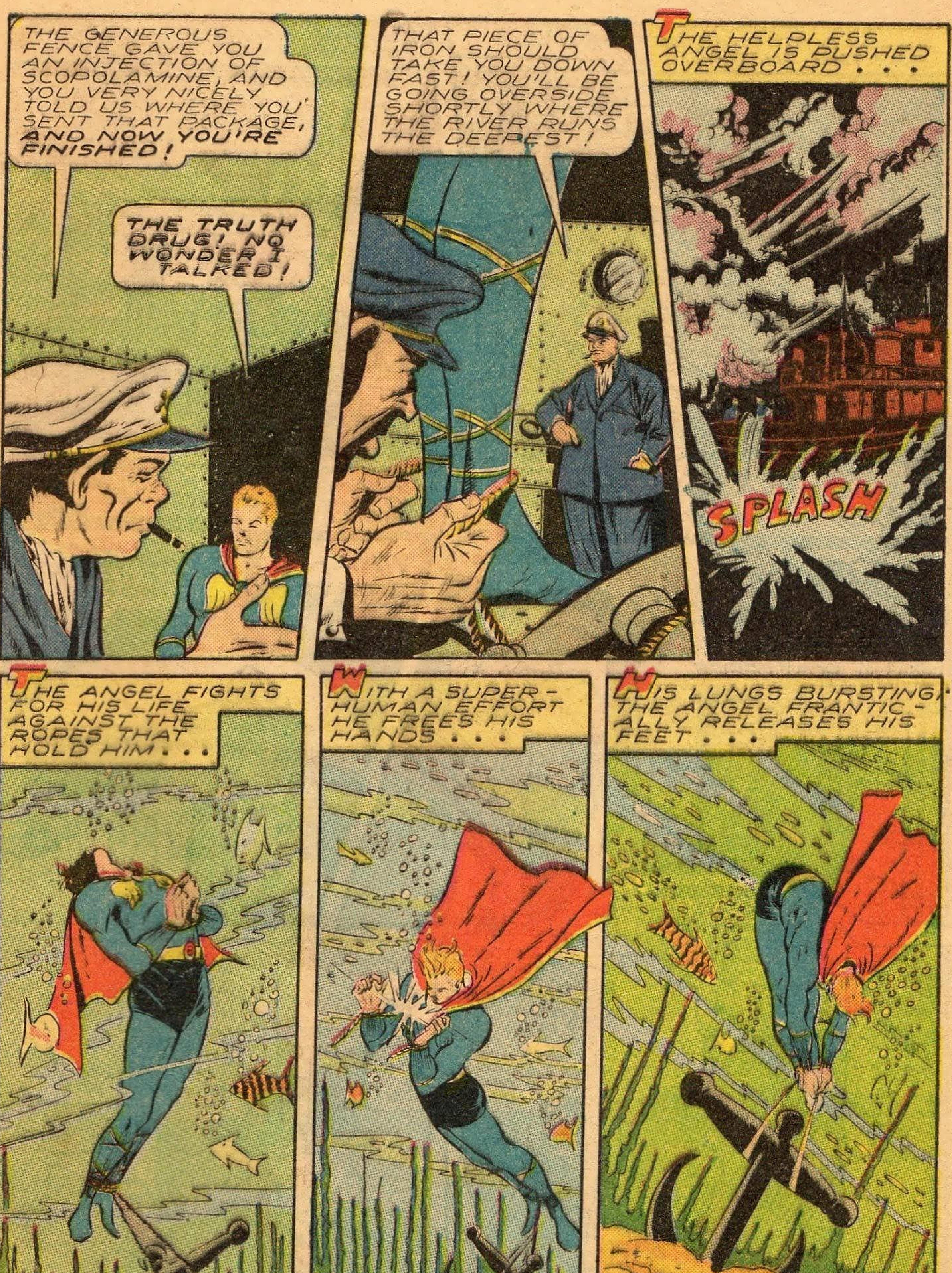

WHO'S THE GENEROUS FENCE?
HE'S A NEW ONE WHO PAYS HIGH PRICES FOR DIAMONDS! WE NABBED JOHNNY SPENCER TODAY WITH A PACKAGE OF STONES, BEFORE HE COULD SELL THEM! MAYBE WE CAN GET HIM TO TALK!
IN JOHNNY SPENCER'S CELL . . .
YOUR ONLY CHANCE FOR A LIGHT SENTENCE, JOHNNY, IS TO TELL US WHO YOU WERE GOING TO SELL THE STONES TO! **BE SMART!**
OKAY-MAYBE I WILL! BUT HOW DO I KNOW YOU WON'T DOUBLE-CROSS ME?
YOU DON'T KNOW --- BUT YOU CAN'T WIN, SO ----
THERE'S A CALL FOR YOU GENTLEMEN! SOUNDS URGENT!
SPENCER, YOU'LL EAT HERE! INSPECTOR'S ORDERS!
OKAY!
AGHHH
THE CORONER IS CALLED AND ----
THIS MAN HAS EATEN ENOUGH CYANIDE TO KILL A REGIMENT! IT WAS PROBABLY IN HIS POTATOES!
THE GENEROUS FENCE GOT TO JOHNNY FIRST! NOW HE'S GOT MURDER AGAINST HIM TOO!

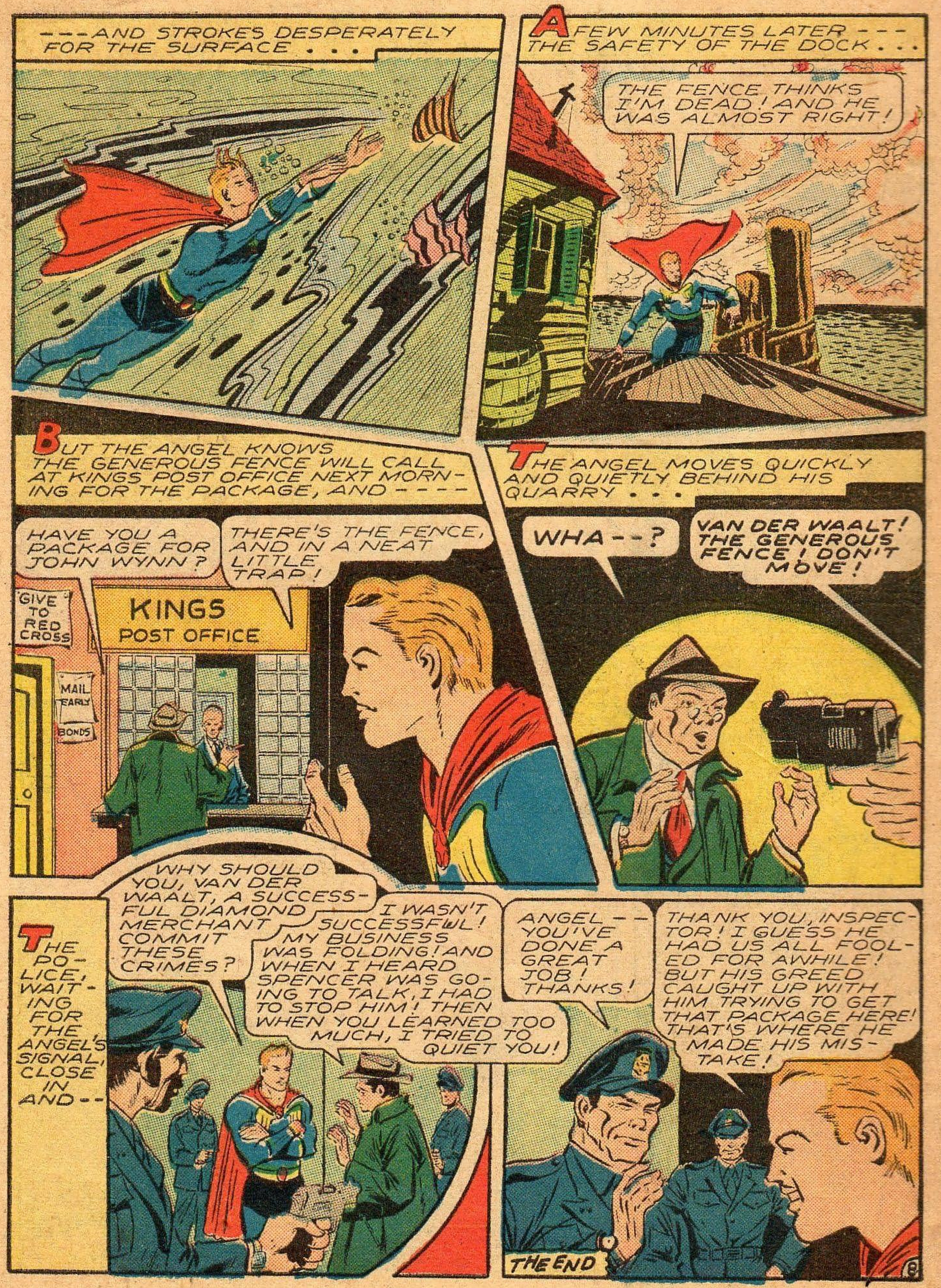

JOHNNY SPENCER TODAY WAS POISONED IN HIS CELL UNDER THE EYES OF THE POLICE! HE HAD BEEN ARRESTED ON CHARGES OF GRAND LARCENY FOR A DIAMOND THEFT!
WHEW! SOUNDS LIKE GENEROUS FENCE! I THINK I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT SPENCER'S ROOM— MAYBE A LEAD TO THE FENCE!
A
LATER --- IN SPENCER'S ROOM . .
FUNNY! WONDER WHAT JOHNNY WOULD DO IN A PLACE LIKE THAT! I THINK I'LL VISIT THAT TEA ROOM!
QUAINT TEA SHOP
AT THE QUAINT TEA SHOPPE . . .
HMMM! I GUESS THIS IS IT!
QUAI
TEA S
A FEW MINUTES LATER.
HE'S SLIPPING A PACKAGE IN SOMEONE'S COAT! I'LL WAIT FOR THE OWNER AND TRAIL HIM!
WATCH YOUR HAT AND COAT
QUAINT
SPECIAL TEA & CRUMPETS
3


THE ANGEL FOLLOWS THE OWNER OF THE COAT . . .
WATCH YOUR HAT AND COAT
H'MMM - SO HE WENT IN TO STRICKLAND! BUT HE'S NOT THE GENEROUS FENCE! HE HASN'T THE NERVE -- BUT I'LL BET HE'S IN ON THE BUSINESS!
A. STRICKLAND DIAMONDS
A FEW MINUTES LATER . .
HE'S LEAVING! NOW TO GET INTO THAT OFFICE!
415
414 E. STONE
THE LOCKED DOOR SOON OPENS UNDER THE ANGEL'S DEFT FINGERS . . .
DIAM
MAIL SLOT
WHEW! FULL OF DIAMONDS! I'LL GAMBLE THEY BELONG TO THE FENCE! I'LL TAKE THEM AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS! PROBABLY FIREWORKS!
THE ANGEL SENDS THE PACKAGE TO HIMSELF UNDER ANOTHER NAME . .
PLEASE SEND THIS PACKAGE TO JOHN WYNN, CARE OF KINGS POST OFFICE! HE'LL PICK IT UP THERE!
YES, SIR!
U.S. MAIL


LATER . .
NOW TO SEE VAN DER WAALT! HE MAY KNOW WHERE THIS STOLEN STUFF TURNS UP ON THE MARKET!
IN VAN DER WAALT'S OFFICE . . .
AND THAT'S THE STORY--
THEN I WOULD SUGGEST WE TAKE YOUR INFORMATION ON STRICKLAND TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY --- RIGHT AWAY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER . .
OH TAXI!
FEELS STUFFY IN HERE! BETTER OPEN A WINDOW, ANGEL!
THE ANGEL TRIES TO OPEN THE WINDOW, BUT CAN'T . .
HA-HA! SUCKERS!
5


THE ANGEL RISES TO THE SURFACE OF CONSCIOUSNESS AND SEES ----
WHERE DID YOU HIDE THE DIAMONDS, ANGEL?
THE ANGEL KNOWS HE IS A PRISONER OF THE GENEROUS FENCE . . .
NO! NO! THERE WAS NO PACKAGE, I DON'T ---
ANGEL HAS THE DIAMONDS!
GIVE ME THE DIAMONDS!
GIVE US THE DIAMONDS
DIAMONDS
DIAMONDS
DIAMONDS
LATER -- THE ANGEL COMES TO . . .
OH-H-H! MY HEAD -- A BOAT! I'M ON A BOAT AND WE'RE MOVING!
THEN . .
WELL! YOU'RE AWAKE AT LAST!
WHAT GOES ON?
YOU, MY LITTLE ANGEL, ARE TO BE DUMPED OVERBOARD IN A FEW MINUTES!


THE GENEROUS FENCE GAVE YOU AN INJECTION OF SCOPOLAMINE, AND YOU VERY NICELY TOLD US WHERE YOU SENT THAT PACKAGE, AND NOW YOU'RE FINISHED!
THE TRUTH DRUG! NO WONDER I TALKED!
THAT PIECE OF IRON SHOULD TAKE YOU DOWN FAST! YOU'LL BE GOING OVERSIDE SHORTLY WHERE THE RIVER RUNS THE DEEPEST!
THE HELPLESS ANGEL IS PUSHED OVERBOARD . . .
SPLASH
THE ANGEL FIGHTS FOR HIS LIFE AGAINST THE ROPES THAT HOLD HIM . . .
WITH A SUPER-HUMAN EFFORT HE FREES HIS HANDS . . .
HIS LUNGS BURSTING! THE ANGEL FRANTICALLY RELEASES HIS FEET . . .


---AND STROKES DESPERATELY FOR THE SURFACE . . .
A FEW MINUTES LATER --- THE SAFETY OF THE DOCK . . .
THE FENCE THINKS I'M DEAD! AND HE WAS ALMOST RIGHT!
BUT THE ANGEL KNOWS THE GENEROUS FENCE WILL CALL AT KINGS POST OFFICE NEXT MORNING FOR THE PACKAGE, AND ----
HAVE YOU A PACKAGE FOR JOHN WYNN?
THERE'S THE FENCE, AND IN A NEAT LITTLE TRAP!
GIVE TO RED CROSS
KINGS POST OFFICE
MAIL EARLY
BONDS
THE ANGEL MOVES QUICKLY AND QUIETLY BEHIND HIS QUARRY . . .
WHA--?
VAN DER WAALT! THE GENEROUS FENCE! DON'T MOVE!
THE POLICE, WAITING FOR THE ANGEL'S SIGNAL, CLOSE IN AND--
WHY SHOULD YOU, VAN DER WAALT, A SUCCESSFUL DIAMOND MERCHANT COMMIT THESE CRIMES?
I WASN'T SUCCESSFUL! MY BUSINESS WAS FOLDING! AND WHEN I HEARD SPENCER WAS GOING TO TALK, I HAD TO STOP HIM! THEN WHEN YOU LEARNED TOO MUCH, I TRIED TO QUIET YOU!
ANGEL -- YOU'VE DONE A GREAT JOB! THANKS!
THANK YOU, INSPECTOR! I GUESS HE HAD US ALL FOOLED FOR AWHILE! BUT HIS GREED CAUGHT UP WITH HIM TRYING TO GET THAT PACKAGE HERE! THAT'S WHERE HE MADE HIS MISTAKE!
THE END

"Make Me Prove . . .

I CAN MAKE YOU COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out . . . in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

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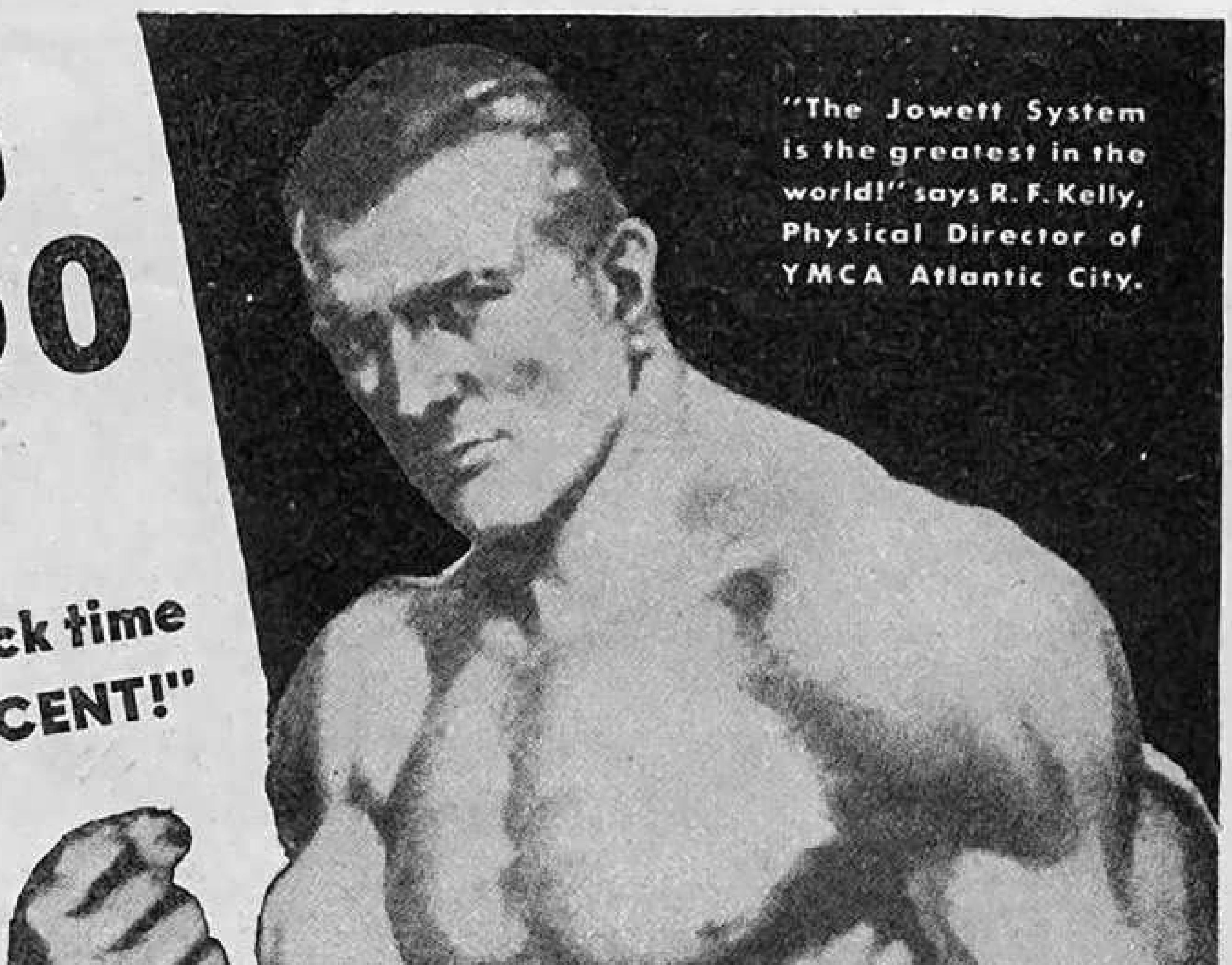

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Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

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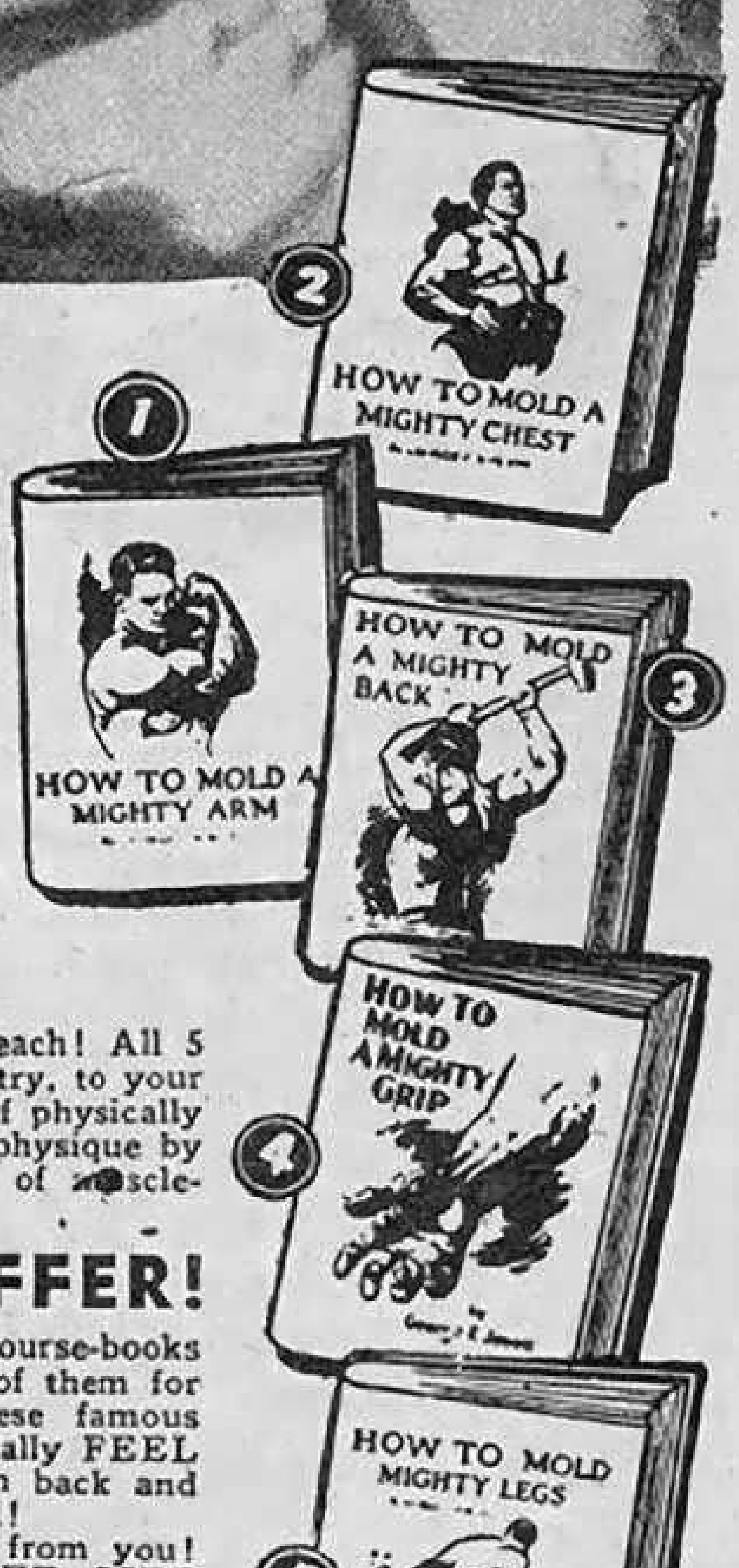
1
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM
2
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST
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HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK
4
HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP
5
HOW TO MOLD MIGHTY LEGS

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This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for this FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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☐ All 5 courses for......$1
☐ Molding a Mighty Arm 25c
☐ Molding a Mighty Back 25c
☐ Send all 5 C.O.D. ($1 plus postage.) No orders less than $1 sent C.O.D.
☐ Molding Mighty Legs 25c
☐ Molding a Mighty Grip 25c
☐ Molding a Mighty Chest 25c

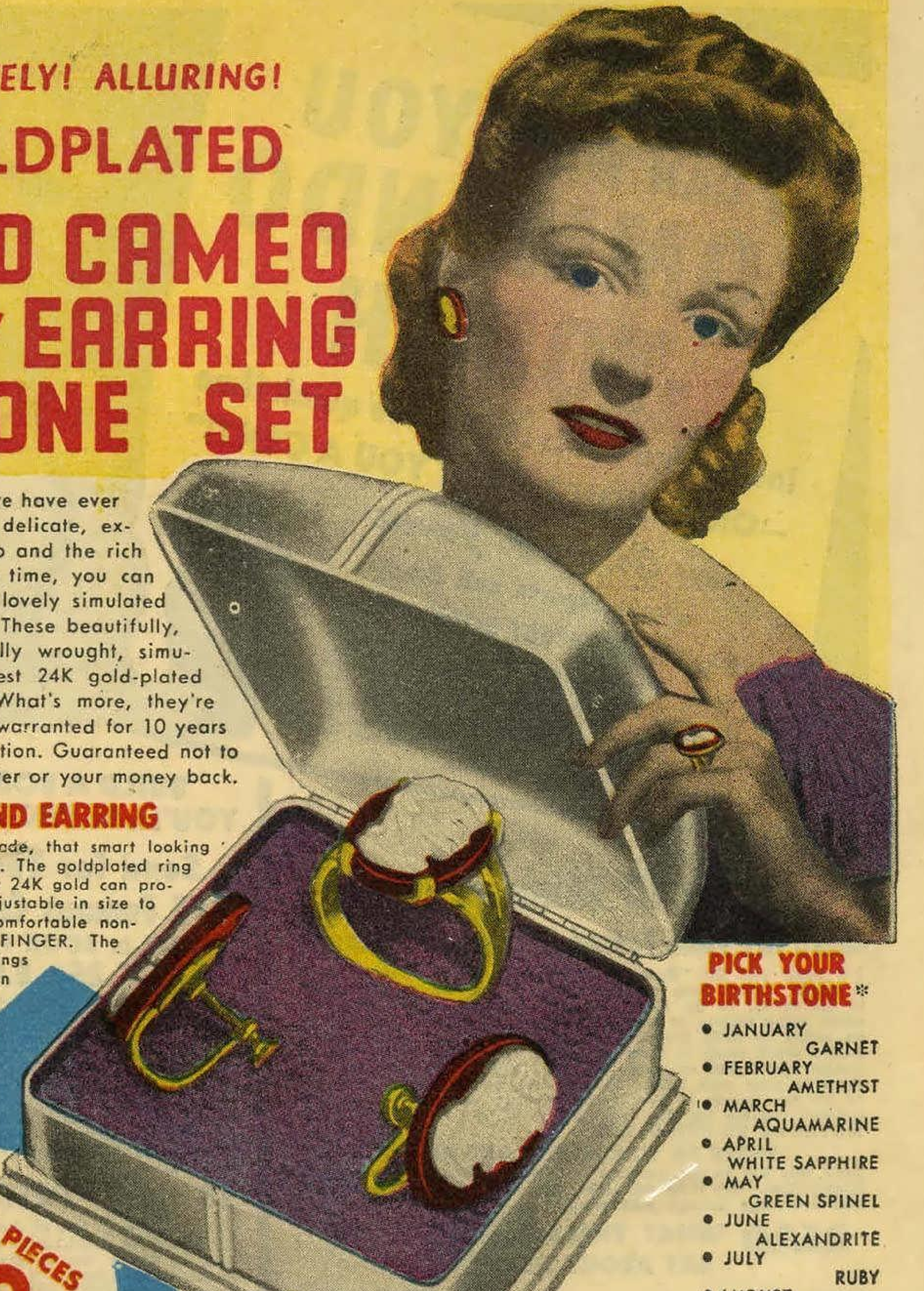
NAME..Age..........
Please Print Plainly

ADDRESS..

EXQUISITE! LOVELY! ALLURING!

24K GOLDPLATED

MATCHED CAMEO RING *and* EARRING BIRTHSTONE SET



Here's the most amazing jewelry offer we have ever made! Everyone knows the exquisite, delicate, expensive looking beauty of a fine Cameo and the rich charm of 24K gold. Now, for the first time, you can own a beautiful matched set of these lovely simulated Cameos in your own birthstone color. These beautifully, designed, delicately colored, wonderfully wrought, simulated Cameos are mounted on the finest 24K gold-plated rings and earrings money can buy. What's more, they're guaranteed. Yes, fully guaranteed and warranted for 10 years against any form of tarnish or discoloration. Guaranteed not to lose any of their beautiful polish or luster or your money back.

SPECIALLY FITTED RING AND EARRING

This lovely set is so rich looking, so well made, that smart looking women everywhere are proudly wearing them. The goldplated ring glows with the fine burnished luster that only 24K gold can produce. Its special design makes it instantly adjustable in size to any finger, and once fitted it is set in a comfortable non-pinch fit SPECIALLY ADJUSTED TO YOUR FINGER. The delicately made screw-on-type goldplated earrings cling to your ears with the gentle stubborn tenacity of fine jewelry.

AN AMAZING OFFER

When you get your set show it to your friends, compare it with the finest jewelry in your local shops, admire it on yourself in your mirror. Then you will know why we say that this is the most amazing offer we have made, and you will agree that it is the greatest bargain you have ever purchased. You can see your set at our risk—get it at our expense—if you act now!

ALL 3 PIECES
1.98
PLUS 40c Federal Tax

GUARANTEE
If Not Completely Satisfied, Return Within 5 Days and Your Money will be Quickly Refunded.

PICK YOUR BIRTHSTONE*

- JANUARY GARNET
- FEBRUARY AMETHYST
- MARCH AQUAMARINE
- APRIL WHITE SAPPHIRE
- MAY GREEN SPINEL
- JUNE ALEXANDRITE
- JULY RUBY
- AUGUST PERIDOT
- SEPTEMBER BLUE SAPPHIRE
- OCTOBER ROSE ZIRCON
- NOVEMBER YELLOW SAPPHIRE
- DECEMBER GREEN ZIRCON

*SIMULATED.

SEND NO MONEY!

You need not risk a cent. Send no money just the coupon indicating your color choice. When the postman delivers your set pay him only $1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax. You can select your birthstone color, or any other color you prefer. If you want two different sets to wear with different outfits, you can have two for only $3.50 plus 20% Federal Tax. The demand for this wonderful jewelry makes it impossible for us to guarantee a definite supply. You must act now—send the coupon today.

INVENCO CORP., P.O. BOX 281,
Church St. Annex, N. Y. C. 8

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P.O. Box 281, Church Street Annex,
New York 8, New York.

Send me my Cameo Ring and Earring Set at once. Birth month or color..............

☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay postman $1.98 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on delivery.

☐ I am enclosing $2.38, postage is free, tax included.

☐ Send two sets. I'll pay postman $3.50 plus postage and 20% Federal Tax on arrival.

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

CITY & ZONE..............**STATE**.........